THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
[illegible] one year, cash in advance.......$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year. 2.25

To persons residing outside the county [illegible] additional per year will be charged to [illegible] postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1880. NUMBER 20.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
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1 "	1 year	6.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
¼ "	1 year	20.00
½ "	6 months	25.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		2.50
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Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

THE VENDERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, DISTILLERS AND BREWERS [illegible] will take notice that they have been classed and appraised by the undersigned [illegible] for the year 1880, as follows:

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.
Lic'se. Class. Lic'se.
[illegible] Gohn....$ 7.00 | 14 John P. Gohn... $7.00

ALLEGHENY TWP.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 W. J. Buck...... 7.00

BARR TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Cooper & Mellon 7.00

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 13 Cooper & Mellon 10.00
[illegible] 10.00

[illegible] BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 John Kintz...... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Marg't Stehlich.. 7.00

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.
[illegible] 20.00 | 14 P. L. Eck....... 7.00
[illegible] | 12 V. S. Barker & Bro........... 12.50
[illegible] 7.00
[illegible] 10.00

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Dunmire & Hurtnet........... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00
[illegible] 7.00

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 J. Donnelly...... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00

EAST CONEMAUGH.
[illegible] | 14 D. W. Coulter.. 7.00
[illegible] 7.50

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Ed. Griffith... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 Wm. Lemmon.. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Davis Brothers.. 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 John Lloyd..... 7.00
[illegible] & Son 7.00 | 14 Thos. Griffith.... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 Carl Rivinius... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 J. M. Thompson 7.50
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Andrew Strittmatter........ 7.50
V. S. Barker & [illegible] 22.50

FRANKLIN BOROUGH.
[illegible] 15.00 | 14 Peter Kuhritz... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Martin Custer... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 John Troxel 7.00
[illegible] | 14 F. J. Christy..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.50

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.
[illegible] | 14 G. W. Wagoner. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 8 T. O. Stewart & Co.......... 20.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Fockler & Levergood 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Bloch & Stutzman 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 12 L. M. Wolf...... 10.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 C. Hochstein.... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 A. M. Kuntz..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 F. D. Harmony 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 13 Jno. Dibert & Son 10.00
[illegible] 7.50 | 14 A. D. Brinker & bro........ 7.00
[illegible] 10.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Wilson Cramer. 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 13 R. M. Johnston & Co......... 10.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 G. K. Shryce.... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 Elen James.... 7.00
[illegible] 7.50 | 12 J. H. Swank.... 12.50
[illegible] | 14 Davis & Brother 7.00
[illegible] 20.00 | 14 Wm. Owens..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.50 | 10 John Thomas.... 20.00
[illegible] 20.00 | 14 Henry Prichard. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Molarkey & Kennedy........ 7.00
[illegible] 12.50
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 McMullen & Co. 7.00
[illegible] 12.50 | 14 W. W. Pike..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 S. Green...... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 S. Young....... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 L. Baumer...... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 M. J. Kennedy.. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 F. Zang........ 7.00
[illegible] | 14 Kinney & Campbell........ 7.00
[illegible] 10.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 J. C. Pfeifer...... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Jacob Reprogle. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Jacob Fend..... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 Emil Young..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 W. H. Levergood 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 A. Morse...... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 W. Caldwell..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Jacob Wild..... 7.00
[illegible] 12.50 | 14 A. Bergtall..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Chas. S. Ruth .. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 W. H. Flack..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 L. D. Keiser..... 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 Henry Viering.. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Christ Kimple... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Weyrie & Hale... 7.00
[illegible] | 14 John W. Cramer 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 S. C. Bailey.... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 J. H. Bloch...... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 W. D. Marshall, 7.00
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 John Henderson 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 C. Ebersoler..... 7.00

LORETTO BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 A. J. Christy.... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 McDonald & Co. 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 W. W. McAteer 7.00

MILLVILLE BOROUGH.
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 H. W. Glass..... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 E. J. Vinton..... 7.00

PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 J. C. Martin..... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 Jacob Foust..... 7.00

READE TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00

SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 John Rillie...... 7.50
[illegible] 7.50 | 14 John Fager..... 7.00

TUNNELHILL BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 R. M. Johnston & Co......... 15.00
[illegible] 7.00

TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 10.00

WILMORE BOROUGH.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 John Schroth... 7.00

WOODVALE BOROUGH.
[illegible] | 14 John B. Clarke. 7.00
[illegible] 12.50

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 R. L. George.... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00 | 14 C. & J. Leahey. 7.50
[illegible] & Co. 7.50

WHITE TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 10.00 | 14 A. S. McCartney & Co......... 7.00
[illegible] 20.00

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP.
[illegible] 7.00

LIST OF RETAILERS OF SPIRITOUS LIQUORS, as assessed in Cambria county, for [illegible]

Barr Township. License.
[illegible] $50.00

Chest Township.
[illegible] 50.00

Carrolltown Borough.
[illegible] 50.00 | L. Schroth......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.50 | Julius Stich........ 50.50

Carroll Township.
[illegible] 50.50

Clearfield Township.
[illegible] 50.00

Chest Springs Borough.
[illegible] 50.50 | C. Sweitzer......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00

Cambria Borough.
[illegible] 50.00 | Peter Roth.......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Charles Boyle...... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Edward Howe....... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Henry Gers......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | John H. Gallagher. 50.00
[illegible] 50.00

Conemaugh Borough.
[illegible] 50.50 | Joseph Deily....... 50.00
[illegible] 50.50 | Hobart Toohey.... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Joseph Murton.... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Geo. Held.......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | John Karr.......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00

Croyle Township.
[illegible] 50.50 | P. Brown 50.50

East Conemaugh.
[illegible] 50.00 | Leonard Kist...... 50.00

Ebensburg Borough.
[illegible] 50.00 | T. R. Heist......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | J. Heininger....... 50.00

Elder Township.
[illegible] 50.00

Franklin Borough.
[illegible] 50.00

Gallitzin Borough.
[illegible] 50.50 | M. D. McLaughlin. 50.50
[illegible] 50.00

Johnstown Borough.
[illegible] 50.00 | C. Kast............. 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | H. Fritz & Co...... 50.00
[illegible] 50.50 | John M. King 50.50
[illegible] 50.00 | Henry Shaffer..... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Thomas S. Davis.. 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | E. H. Willbauer.... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | H. Von Alt......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Joseph Boxler..... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | John Gauss 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | John Fritz......... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Joseph Shoemaker. 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Stephen Quirk 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | David H. Davis.... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Mary Crossin...... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Philip Hornnger.. 50.00
[illegible] 50.00 | Thomas Kinney.... 50.00
[illegible] 50.00

Loretto Borough.
A. J. Christy ...... 50.00 | Florian Bengle....$50.00

Millville Borough.
Thos. McDermott.. 50.00 | Evan A. James..... 50.00
Catherine Dowling. 50.00 | Robert Sagerson... 50.00
Neil McAnany ..... 50.00 | John Honan........ 50.00
Joseph Fieldhouse. 50.00

Richland Township.
Bernard Nees...... 50.00 | Mrs. C. Himes..... 50.00

Summitville Borough.
C. Ralsh 50.50

Tunnelhill Borough.
P. Fitzpatrick...... 50.00 | P. O'Dowd......... 50.00
Michael McMorris. 50.00 | Anthony McCue... 50.00

Washington Township.
G. A. George...... 50.00 | Mich'l C. Bradley. 50.00
Margaret Helly.... 50.00 | John H. Clark..... 50.50
C. Robent......... 50.00

Wilmore Borough.
George Wendroth........ 50.00

Yoder Township.
Jacob Ream 50.50

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.
Class 5. *Carrolltown Borough.* License.
F. & C. Eger....... 20.00 | W. C. Schroth...... 20.20
H. Blum........... 20.00

Chest Township.
George Crook........ 20.00

Gallitzin Borough.
Andrew Geagler........ 20.00

Johnstown Borough.
Elizabeth Kobler.. 20.00 | Jacob Fend 20.00
Charles Wehn..... 20.50

Wilmore Borough.
John Schroth...... 20.00 | P. F. Kirby 20.00

Washington Township.
George J. Schwaderer........ 20.00

QUART LICENSES.
Class 12. *Johnstown Borough.* *License.*
John Ludwig & Co. 25.00 | Fisher & Co......... 25.00

Class. BREWERIES. License.
9 F. & C. Eger, Carrolltown 15.00
9 H. Blum, " 15.00
9 Anneken, Baur, & Geagler, Gallitzin Bor. 15.00
9 Geo. J. Schwaderer, Washington Twp.... 15.00
9 Jacob Gainer, Cambria Borough 15.00
9 John Emerling, Johnstown Borough. ... 15.00
8 Lambert & Kress, Conemaugh Borough. 25.00
9 Lawrence Kast, Conemaugh Township... 15.00

BILLIARD TABLES.
D. W. Tyler, Washington Twp., 4 tables..... 8.00
C. R. Myers, Ebensburg, 2 tables........ 40.00

TEN-PIN ALLEYS.
D. W. Tyler, Washington Twp., 2 alleys..... 8.00

TAKE NOTICE, all who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners Office, Ebensburg, on the **7th day of June, 1880,** where you may attend if you think proper. FRANK W. GURLEY,
May 7 1880.-4t. Appraiser.

Notice to Taxpayers.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 5th day of April, 1872, relating to the collection of Taxes in Cambria county: Notice is hereby given to Taxpayers residing in the districts below named that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the Second Section of said Act, will attend at the place of holding the township and borough elections, on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the

COUNTY, STATE AND POOR TAXES
Assessed for the year 1880:

Monday, June 14, Tunnelhill Borough.
Tuesday, June 15, Gallitzin Borough.
Wednesday, June 16, Summitville Borough.
Thursday, June 17, Washington Township.
Friday, June 18, Portage Township.
Saturday, June 19, Wilmore Borough.
Monday, June 21, Summerhill Township.
Tuesday, June 22, Croyle Township.
Wednesday, June 23, East Conemaugh Borough.
Thursday, June 24, Franklin Borough.
Friday, June 25, Woodvale Borough.
Saturday, June 26, 1st Ward, Johnstown Borough.
Monday, June 28, 2d Ward, " "
Tuesday, June 29, 3d Ward, " "
Wednesday, June 30, 4th Ward, " "
Thursday, July 1, 5th Ward, " "
Friday, July 2, 6th Ward, " "
Tuesday, July 6, 1st Ward, Conemaugh "
Wednesday, July 7, 2d Ward, " "
Thursday, July 8, 1st Ward, Millville "
Friday, July 9, 2d Ward, " "
Saturday, July 10, Prospect Borough.
Monday, July 12, 1st Ward, Cambria Borough.
Tuesday, July 13, 2d Ward, " "
Wednesday, July 14, Coopersdale Borough.
Thursday, July 15, Lower Yoder Township.
Friday, July 16, Upper Yoder Township.
Saturday, July 17, Stonycreek Township.
Monday, July 19, Munster Township.
Tuesday, July 20, Loretto Borough.
Wednesday, July 21, Allegheny Township.
Thursday, July 22, Gallitzin Township.
Friday, July 23, Clearfield Township.
Saturday, July 24, Chest Springs Borough.
Monday, July 26, White Township.
Tuesday, July 27, Reade Township.
Wednesday, July 28, Dean Township.
Thursday, July 29, Chest Township.
Friday, July 30, Elder Township.
Saturday, July 31, Susquehanna Township.
Monday, August 2, Carrolltown Borough.
Tuesday, August 3, Carroll Township.
Wednesday, August 4, Barr Township.
Thursday, August 5, Blacklick Township.
Friday, August 6, Jackson Township.
Saturday, August 7, Cambria Township.
Monday, August 9, East Ward, Ebensburg Boro'.
Tuesday, August 10, West Ward, " "
Wednesday, August 11, Taylor Township.
Thursday, August 12, Conemaugh Township.
Friday, August 13, Richland Township.
Saturday, August 14, Adams Township.

And, in accordance with the Second Section of said Act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the first day of September there will be a *reduction of 5 per cent.*, while *5 per cent. will be added* to all unpaid taxes and placed in the hands of an officer for collection. ANDREW YEAGLEY,
County Treasurer.
Co. Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1880.-4t.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for the county of Cambria, commencing on *Monday, June 7, 1880:*

FIRST WEEK.
Cambria County vs. Trenkle; McEwen vs. Long.

SECOND WEEK.
Francis Cooper vs. Lewis A. Craver et al., *feigned issue*; David Brendlinger vs. Pringle, *feigned issue*; James Henry vs. Henry's Executors, *feigned issue*; The Peoples' Fire Insurance Company of Pennsylvania vs. John Quirk, *feigned issue*; Same vs. Evangelical Lutheran Church of Johnstown; Same vs. John Reab; Same vs. P. M. & J. Brown; Same vs. Lewis Plitt; Same vs. James Adams; Same vs. Same; S. E. Burns vs. Harkers et al; Flattery vs. Flattery; Border vs. Riblett; Douglass, for use, vs. McKenzie; Union Horse Insurance Company vs. Burk; Same vs. Wagner; Same vs. Yahner; Same vs. Maloy; Same vs. Buck; Same vs. Burgoon; Same vs. Ivory; Same vs. Kratzer; Bradley's Executrix vs. Risbon; Burns vs. Burns' Executors; Kearney vs. A. Leiden et al.; John Noll vs. Cambria Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Cambria and Somerset counties; Rex vs. Rager; McGough's Executor's vs. Boyle's Executors; McLane vs. Johnston; Leibold vs. Stinebiser; Hall et al. vs. Smith et al.; Eakins vs. McCartney; Plummer vs. Plummer; Patterson vs. Patterson; Langbein & Thomas vs. Maynard & Co.; Krise et al vs. Burk et al.; Boland vs. Smith Administrator of Boland; Bishop vs. Shindle; Crook vs. Newhouse.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 3, 1880.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of DAVID BENDER, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of David Bender, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
WERNER BENDER, Administrator.
Washington Twp., April 30, 1880.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY ANN LUTHER, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Mary Ann Luther, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
D. A. LUTHER, Administrator.
Carroll Twp., May 14, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARK KIBLAHAN, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Mark Kiblahan, late of Clearfield township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly probated, for settlement.
JOSEPH BERINGER, Executor.
Clearfield Twp., May 14, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL SKELLY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Skelly, late of Croyle township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement. JAMES SKELLY, Executor.
May 14, 1880.-6t.*

NOTICE.—The first and final account of JOHN WAGNER, Assignee of JAMES McMULLIN, has been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria county, and will be presented, for the action of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, on *Monday, the 14th day of June next.*
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 15, 1880.-3t.

PAMPHLET for advertisers. 100 pages, 10c. G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.

Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

H. H. HENCH,
DEALER IN STRICTLY PURE
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
MIXED PAINTS Ready for Use,
VARNISH, SP. TURPENTINE, CALCIMINE,
PUTTY, WHITE GLUE,
Varnish and Paint Brushes,
AND A FULL LINE OF
FINE COLORS GROUND IN OIL,
Cheaper than anywhere else in the city.
HENCH, THE PAINTER,
13th Avenue and 16th Street,
[5-7.] ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[3-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fast-selling pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philad'a, Pa.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

AN ADVENTURE IN THE FAR WEST.

BY GEORGE W. ABBEY.

It was in the last week of June, 1879. I left Gother, a new mining town on the East Fork of the Grand Pie, a place which takes its name from the peculiar shape of the mountains which surround it, to prospect on the west side of the main range as far north as Eagle Pine. We left Gother by a trail leading north up Copper Creek, which heads in the Maroon mountains opposite the head of a creek of the same name which flows north into the Roaring Fork of the Grand Pie. Much as I love the grand old Sierras, the span called the Maroon mountains has, to me, something peculiarly attractive about it, being nearly as high as the highest peaks in the range. It takes its name from the color of the rock of which it is composed, being above timber of a bright maroon color, interspersed with a lighter-colored strata, which dips slightly to the west. The inroads of time and the decomposing elements have worn away the rock, leaving the distant peaks in the shape of pyramids, steeples, domes and towers which compare in beauty and grandeur with the finest architectural work of human hands.

It being late when I left Gother I did not cross the divide over on to Maroon creek until the next morning. While on the range above timber line I discovered that the timber was on fire six or eight miles lower down the creek. Our party pushed along as fast as the unfavorable condition of the trail and country would permit. Toward the middle of the afternoon we went into camp in a little willowy flat about three-fourths of a mile from where the fire was sweeping everything before it. The fire was much nearer to us on the east side of the stream than on the west, so I started down on the west side to see what the chances were for getting through below it. We had not gone very far when I discovered that the fire had crossed the creek behind us, and we had to make our best time back to prevent being surrounded. By the next morning the fire had sufficiently consumed the timber along the stream so that it was possible to get below it, and we traveled along for several miles down the canyon, when we discovered another burning district below us. We came to another willowy flat of about an acre at noon, so we unpacked our animals to give them a chance to graze, while we ate a lunch preparatory to pushing our way through and beyond the fire. After stopping an hour or so, we saddled up and started. Matters at first seemed favorable, as the wind had gone down and the fire did not seem to be as furious as it was a short time before. When we left camp our trail led along the side of the mountain, a little way from the creek, which entered a narrow defile below us. Before we had gone half a mile we got into the fire, which had first fed upon the fallen timber and dead trees, the latter constantly falling around us. The ground in places was covered with dry pine leaves and boughs to the depth of four or five inches, which were soon in flames, and so burned our horses' feet that I thought best to dismount and go it on foot. We traveled as fast as we could, hoping to get past the fire as soon as possible. The heat was growing intense, and it soon became so hot for us we could go no farther. We concluded to grin and bear it until it had burned itself out, but suddenly the wind sprang up, and in an instant almost everything seemed aglow with fire. The place where we stood, and which a moment before was a bed of smouldering embers, now became a hissing, crackling mass of burning coals. In a moment our pack mule gave up and fell down by the side of a burning log. The pack lashed to him was soon afire. I had been foolish enough to take with me into this place a sixteen-pound can of blasting powder, wrapped in a gunny-sack, which I had strapped to that mule. Here was a new and terrible danger threatening us. How to get the can of powder off that mule before some flying spark should reach it was our first thought. Every moment was fraught with terror, for if it should explode while we were hemmed in with fallen timber on every side some lives might be sacrificed. The anxiety to save our property made us hazard the effort. We tried our mightiest for a while to remove the pack, but it was no use as the pesky critter was lying on the lash ropes. So we left him to his fate and moved along a little to await the explosion, which we thought sure must come very soon.

I confess I felt no little curiosity as to where the biggest part of that mule would land when the upheaval took place, and as we stood around joking about this most serious matter—serious not to the mule alone, but to ourselves as well—we failed to notice that the wind had freshened into a gale and that the fire was sweeping through the foliage of the pine and spruce trees under which we had taken shelter. Sprigs of fire were torn from the burning wood and blown in showers, which kept us busy knocking away the hot embers that fell upon us. Our horses suffered terribly, and it was as much as we could do to keep them from rushing headlong down the mountain. They floundered around as if they were possessed by evil spirits. I expected every moment they would go down. The old fellow who was with me seemed to feel the effects of the fire and smoke more than any of us, and kept gasping out, "Oh, my lungs; my lungs!" until his lamentations became most pitiable. To proceed on our way was impossible, to remain where we were was certain death. Our only way of retreat was past that mule! Imagine the situation if you can. The mule had fallen so as to completely block the way, and at any moment that can of powder might go off, and two to one everything within a radius of a hundred feet would be blown to pieces. I waited a few moments for the explosion, which did not come. The heat was getting terrible. I was compelled to keep my eyes partly closed to save my sight. My whole body grew numb and heavy and my throat parched. I realized that it had become with us a matter of life or death, and some bold effort must be made to get out of this hellish corral, or we would suffocate.—All this came to me sooner than I can tell you, and the resolution was as quickly acted upon. I handed the reins of my horse to a companion, and started for the spot where we had left the mule lying. To my surprise he had regained his feet, but some part of the harness had fastened to the log and he was evidently so exhausted he could not pull loose. The pack had shifted under his belly and must have impeded him in his efforts to tear away. He was prancing around as well as he was able, and realized more than any of us no doubt the discomfort of the situation. But I had no time to spare to help him. My purpose was to get him out of the way and that as quickly as possible. The pack hang- ing to him was burning, and the sack containing the powder was half consumed. I took hold of it and tried to tear it loose, so as to hurl it down the mountain. I was unable to do so as the lashing had not burned sufficiently. However, I managed to get the mule out of the way so that it was possible to get the other animals past, and shouted to my companion to come on with the horses, which he did, and all got safely past the magazine. We then made our way back to the little willowy flat where we had stopped at noon. We had several narrow escapes from falling trees which had burned off near the ground. When we arrived at the flat we were very much exhausted. A party of men had arrived at the camp from above, deeming it unsafe to proceed further as the fire was spreading in every direction. Deer, with their tongues out, were coming down off the mountain, seeking safety along and in the stream which flowed through the canyon. Grouse were flying about seemingly as much perplexed as I imagine Noah's dove must have been on its lonely hunt for a roosting place, and bear toddled along the banks of the creek seeking a place of refuge.

Toward evening the wind went down, and as the fire had spent its fury in the vicinity where we had left our mule, two of the men volunteered to go down and see if they could save anything from the wreck. They succeeded in following our track through the ashes and embers, when they finally came to the place where the mule had been. They found tools and other articles scattered about, but the mule, oh, where was he! The first thought they had was that the magazine had exploded and blown mule and all to the four winds, but after a short investigation they concluded that the old fellow must be in the neighborhood somewhere, and feeling anxious to know what had become of him commenced a search. In a little while they struck his trail, and following it for some distance came to a point where it led to the edge of a precipice. Over this the unfortunate animal had no doubt blindly staggered! Sure enough, about thirty feet below, on a bench of rock, lay the mule, his heels sticking up, and held from going over by a clump of stunted cedar brush.

The men returned and reported everything lost. They had not been back long before night set in. The wind sprang up again and at times blew almost a gale, and the fire took a fresh start. Toward midnight the scene was terribly grand. Now and then the wind would go down for a time and the smoke would hang in a great black cloud above us until the wind again freshening fanned the fire into flames. The lurid glare reflected on the blood-colored rocks made them look like a huge mass of burnished gold. The crash of falling timber could be heard for miles, while massive pieces of rock cut loose from the ledges above would go tearing down the sides of the moutain like an avalanche, carrying everything before them. As they fell, striking against other rocks, these great boulders would burst like a bombshell and scatter their fragments in every direction. Rocks weighing several tons and glowing with heat went bounding along like swift fleeting meteors, making a noise not unlike the howl of wild beasts in terror, and plunging with a hissing cry into the stream below. It seemed like pandemonium let loose. We finally laid down to rest but not to sleep. There was a great tree slowly burning away at its base, and we calculated whether it was tall enough to reach where we had spread our blankets. We concluded that it was not but during the night it came down with a crash, falling to one side of where we lay and reaching a number of feet beyond us.

The following morning, after breakfast, we saddled up and started down the trail again. On arriving where we had been the day before, we found a little heap of scorched flour here and burned sugar there, and bottles which had contained acids and other chemicals, together with the tubes, were all melted. I took my carbine and went down in search of the mule, to put him out of misery, if he was yet alive. When I got to the brink of the precipice and looked over, Mr. Mule was nowhere to be seen. He had evidently fallen from the bench where he had lain, and as this projected so that I could not see beyond it, I went further down the stream until I found a place where it was possible to get down to the bottom of the canyon, which I followed up with considerable difficulty, as I was compelled to cross the stream several times over logs and floodwood. As I passed around a point of rocks I came all of a sudden upon the mule. He was standing on a little gravel bar. I at first thought it was an apparition, but soon discovered that the old chap was worth several dead mules, albeit badly burned and bruised. His rumps looked like some old venison hams that you often see hanging in front of restaurants, besides he had received other injuries (which, however well-bred and circumspect he may be, the energetic mule always makes use of when you get near him)—he had lost his tail! When he saw me he brayed—and such a bray! It was as the plaintive wail of one who had bid adieu to the pleasures of this life, and been shut forever in a cave of gloom. I at once began to look around to see if there were any way to get him out of there. I went up the stream a short distance, but came to a perpendicular fall and found it impossible to make any further progress in that direction, so I started down the canyon and found that by crossing the stream two or three times, and cutting away a few logs, that I could get him out that way, so I went to where the other party was and got an axe and a long rope, and asked two of the men to go with me. We soon chopped the logs off and got them out of the way. I went over on a log and fastened a cable to his neck, and then towed him across the raging torrent and landed him on the right side of Jordan, which he undoubtedly realized was a hard road to travel.

I then went back and gathered up some scorched flour and sugar and a few beans, which by the way were nicely baked; the "old fellow" aforementioned, with the mule in tow, finally took up the line of march on the old trail, a little the worse for wear all of us, as a consequence of our two days' experience on the burning mountain.

If I were a story writer, you can see from the facts I have so poorly strung together what an interesting romance might be written on "Surrounded by Fire; or, The Adventures of a Mule Who Lost His Tail." But you will be content with the simple narrative so far as it has gone. If you have any curiosity to know what became of that can of powder in the mule's pack you must wait till the "day of revelation." I have wondered more or less about it ever since, and have finally come to the conclusion that the mule, with the proverbial sagacity of the critter, must have realized the danger to himself of having the explosive material exposed to fire and as a matter of precaution swallowed it, can and all. I have noticed since the fire that he is a trifle more "sudden" than he was before, and this would account for it.

A DISOBEDIENT SOLDIER.

BY DAVID KER.

"Now, lads, there's the battery; remember the emperor himself is watching you, and it is in true French style. The moment you get it make yourself fast against attack; and mind that any man who comes out again to pick up the wounded, even though I myself should be among them, shall be tried for disobedience as soon as the battle is over."

So spoke Colonel Masile to his French grenadiers just before the final charge that decided the battle of Wagram. Then he waved his sword and shouted, "En avant!"

Forward swept the grenadiers like a torrent, with the shout which the Austrians opposed to them already knew to their cost. Through blinding smoke and pelting shot they rushed headlong on, with mouths parched, faces burning, and teeth set like a vice. Ever and anon a red flash rent the murky cloud around them, and the cannon-shot came tearing through their ranks, mowing them down like grass. But not a man flinched, for the same thought was in every mind, that they were fighting under the eyes of their "Little Corporal," as they affectionately called the terrible Napoleon.

Suddenly the smoke parted, and right in front of them appeared the dark muzzles of cannon, and white uniforms of Austrian soldiers. One last shout, which rose above the roar of the battle, the bayonets went glittering over the breastworks like the spray of breaking wave and the battle was won.

"Where's the colonel?" cried a voice suddenly.

There was no answer. The handful of men that remained of the doomed band looked meaningly at each other, but no one spoke. Strict disciplinarian as he was, seldom passing a day without punishing some one, the old colonel had nevertheless won his men's hearts completely by his reckless daring courage in battle; and every man in the regiment would gladly have risked his life to save that of "the old growler," as they called him.

But if he were not with them, where was he? Outside the battery the whole ground was scourged into flying jets of dust by a storm of bullets from the fight that was still raging on the left. In such a cross-fire it seemed as if nothing living could escape, and if he had fallen there, there was but little hope for him.

"I see him!" cried a tall grenadier. "He's dying out yonder, and alive, too, for I saw him wave his hand just now. I'll have him here in five minutes, boys, or be left there beside him."

"But you mustn't disobey orders, Dubois," said a young captain (now the oldest surviving officer, so great had been the havoc) hoping by this means to stop the reckless man from rushing to certain death. "Remember what the colonel told you—that even if he were left among the wounded, no one must go out to pick them up."

"I can't help that," answered the soldier, laying down his musket and tightening the straps of his cross-belts; "Captain, report Private Dubois for insubordination and breach of discipline. I'm going out to bring in the colonel!"

And he stepped forth unflinchingly into the deadly space beyond.

They saw him approach the spot where the colonel lay; they saw him bend over the fallen man, shielding him from the shot with his own body. Then he was seen to stagger suddenly, as if from a blow; but the next next moment he had the colonel in his arms, and was struggling back over the shot-torn ground, through the dying and the dead. Twice he stopped short, as if unable to go farther; but on he came again, and had just laid his officer gently down inside the battery, when, with his comrades' shout of welcome still ringing in his ears, he fell fainting to the earth, covered with blood.

By the next morning Col. Lasalle had recovered sufficiently to amaze the whole regiment by putting under arrest the man who had saved his life; but the moment it was done the colonel mounted his horse and rode off to the headquarters at full gallop. In about an hour he was seen coming back again, side by side with a short, square-built man in a gray coat and cocked hat, at sight of whom the soldiers burst into deafening cheers for he was no other than the Emperor Napoleon.

"Let me see this fellow," said Napoleon, sternly; and two grenadiers led forward Pierre Dubois, so weak from his wounds that he could hardly stand.

"So, fellow, thou hast dared to disobey orders, ha?" cried the emperor, in his harshest tones.

"I have, sire. And if it were to be done again, I'd do it."

"And what if we were to shoot you for insubordination?"

"My life is your majesty's, now, as always," answered the grenadier boldly, "and if I must chose between dying myself and leaving the colonel to die, the old regiment can better spare a common fellow like me than a brave officer like him."

A sudden spasm shook the colonel's iron face as he listened, and even Napoleon's stern grey eyes softened as few men had even seen them soften before.

"Thou'rt wrong there," he said, "for I would not give a 'common fellow' of thy sort for twenty colonels, were every one as good as my old Lasalle here. Take this, Sergeant Dubois"—and he fastened his own cross of the legion of honor to Pierre's breast. "I warrant me thou'lt be a colonel thyself one of these days."

And sure enough, five years later, Pierre Dubois was not only a colonel, but a general.

* * *

A MOCKING BIRD'S LOVE FOR A CHILD.—The Jacksonville, Fla., *Breeze* tells the following: "A little child in Jacksonville was in the habit of playing upon the piazza of her father's house. Near by a mocking-bird had its nest in the orange trees and sang most beautifully, and the little child would throw crumbs to the bird daily. Ere long the child was taken sick and the bird was forgotten in the anxiety for the sick one; and, notwithstanding all was done that could be done, the child died. When the child's body was lying in the coffin the bird was seen to perch upon the slat of the window blind, pour forth one of its most thrilling songs, and then flit away. Some hours after this the body of the little bird was found dead upon the floor of the piazza, and was placed upon the coffin of its little friend, and interred with it in the same grave."

GENERAL COFFROTH'S SPEECH

On the Pension Bill in the House of Representatives, May 18, 1880.

The House being in Committee of the Whole, and having under consideration House bill No. 5494 from the Select Committee on Pensions, Bounty, and Back Pay, as a substitute for House Bill No. 4652—

MR COFFROTH said: Mr. Chairman—At the beginning of this Congress the Speaker honored me with the position of chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. This position has to a great extent familiarized me with the complaints against the Commissioner of Pensions in his construction of the pension laws and his decisions on the facts as presented by the applicants for pension.

The charges against the Pension Department were so frequent and of such a serious character, that I came to the conclusion that the applicants for pension not only needed but should have a tribunal in which the decisions of the Pension Department might be reviewed. Therefore, on the 23d of February last I introduced a bill (No. 4652) to organize a court of pensions. This bill was referred to the Select Committee on Pensions, Bounty, and Back Pay, and, after a full consideration of the bill by said committee, it was deemed just and right that a court of pensions should be organized, and the bill reported by Judge Geddes, and now under consideration, was adopted as a substitute for the bill I introduced. The bill reported had a careful consideration by the committee, and, in my opinion, if it becomes a law, it will do more to expedite the settlement of pension claims, to administer justice to the wounded and disabled Union soldiers, and to relieve Congress of the great burden of examining and passing upon the thousands of pension bills introduced at every session, than any law that has ever yet been put upon the statute-books.

The bill proposes to establish a court of pensions, to consist of three persons learned in the law, or, in other words, three able lawyers, who will be fully competent to examine and give a just construction to the pension laws, and who will see that the well-settled rules of evidence be applied to the proofs presented in support of a pension claim. This court will review the decisions of the Pension Department on law and facts in all cases of original applications, increase of pensions, applications for restoration to the pension-roll, and for arrears of pension arising under the pension laws when an appeal is taken, and the judgment of the court to be final upon the parties.

The court is also empowered to examine and pass upon claims which do not come within any of the provisions of the pension laws and which cannot be adjudicated and allowed by the Commissioner of Pensions, and in this class of claims, if in the opinion of the court the applicant has any equitable right to relief, the court shall recommend the allowance of the same to Congress.

The court is given jurisdiction and power to hear and determine whether the record of the War Department, which shows the applicant to be a deserter, should be amended and the charge of desertion removed, then the claim for pension shall be considered the same as if said record did not exist.

The bill provides for an appeal from the decisions of the Pension Department, and requires that all papers, affidavits, exhibits, and testimony filed in each claim in which an appeal is taken shall be delivered by the Secretary of the Interior to the court, and that all the testimony filed in the claim shall be made part of the evidence to be considered by the court in its adjudication; and also allow the taking of additional evidence, either by the applicant or the Government, and when any claim is determined and allowed it shall be certified to the Secretary of the Interior, and the name of the applicant shall be placed upon the pension-roll with the same effect as if the applicant's name had been placed upon the pension-roll by the Secretary of the Interior in pursuance of the pension laws in force when the application was pending in the Department.

It is alleged by able lawyers, who have large experience in the pension practice, that the rulings of the Department on the different claims are in conflict with one another, and in violation of the plainest principles of law and rules of evidence. Now, sir, if this be true, then a court of pensions is needed. If even the court cannot expedite the adjudication of pension claims, it at least will be a satisfaction to the soldier to know that in the matter of passing upon his pension claim he will be placed upon the same equality with litigants in the courts of law, with the right of appeal to a superior tribunal if he believes a wrong has been done him. In my opinion the pension claim of the Union soldier is paramount to all other claims, and is entitled to immediate consideration. He claims for loss of limbs, for wounds, for injuries, and for disability contracted while he was in the military service of his country in sustaining the best form of human government ever given by God to man. It is our duty as the representatives of the people to see that a court is provided where the law shall be fairly administered, and where the rules of evidence shall be observed.

Sir, I say this bill will not only provide a court satisfactory to the soldier, but it will expedite the adjudication of pension claims. The fact alone that there is a court to review the decisions of the Pension Department will make that Department more careful in its decisions, and more stable in the rules and regulations of the office. Principles of law and rules of evidence will be laid down that will do much to lighten the burden of the afflicted pension applicant, in having his pension granted at an early day. Then, sir, it will take from Congress the flood of bills now demanding our attention.

MR. FARR: I should like to ask the gentleman if he is in favor of denying to this class of pensioners the right to appeal to Congress.

MR. COFFROTH: I am not. The purpose of this bill is to compel the Pension Department to decide cases with respect to the law and the evidence adduced, and if the court says the applicant does not come within the pension laws, but has an equity against the Government of the United States, then the court will so declare, and send the claimant to Congress for relief, and then we will grant his pension without delay.

Mr. Chairman, one of the complaints I hear nearly every day is that the Pension Department strikes from the pension-roll worthy pensioners on the secret reports of detectives or special agents; that these detectives or special agents go through the country taking the statements of the enemies of the pensioners, and then without any notice to him or her of the nature of the charges or the names of the witnesses the special agent makes his report, and on this *ex parte* statement the Commissioner of Pensions drops from the pension-roll the name of the pensioner. In many cases these detectives or special agents strike the virtue of the widow of the dead soldier, and retail in their reports the foul slander and scandal of the licentious and the vilifier with avidity in order to have her name dropped from the pension-roll. In other instances, on vague statements and on heresay declarations, upright and exemplary persons have been stricken from the roll. Now, sir, should there not be a court to review the action founded upon this kind of affidavits, or must the wounded soldier, the wife and children of the man who gave his life to save the nation, rest under the condemnation pronounced by the Pension Department, which resorts to the detestable and damnable system of secret spies, detectives, or special agents to take the bread out of the mouth of the poor and destitute pensioner? This mode of striking pensioners from the pension-roll became so odious that Congress last year at the extra session enacted on an appropriation bill that "in no case shall a pension be withdrawn or reduced except upon notice to the pensioner and a hearing upon sworn testimony."

In other instances these special agents arrest pension applicants for presenting what they call "fraudulent claims against the Government;" and when the case is tried the charge is not sustained and the accused is acquitted after suffering inexpressible torture. Hon. Oliver M. Wilson in his testimony before the Select Committee on the Payment of Pensions and Back Pay, recited a case recently tried at the United States court at Indianapolis, Indiana. He said:

> My attention was drawn to a strange case some weeks ago, which illustrates the danger there is of doing injustice in this matter of pensions. I have been writing some communications descriptive of scenes in the war, and in that connection I had occasion to confer with General Macauley some time ago, and he expressed the wish that I write an account of the mysterious panic that our forces had after we crossed the river and were going to the rear of Grand Gulf, and then he told me of this case. He said that a few weeks before he had happened to go accidentally into the United States court, where there was a man being prosecuted for perjury committed in an application for a pension. This man had sworn that he had received an injury on the night of the 30th April, 1863, after we had crossed the river and were marching up to get in the rear of Grand Gulf, and in the presence of the enemy. Upon examining the records it appeared that no enemy was present on that occasion, and that there was no engagement; so the man was prosecuted for perjury. General Macauley was called as a witness, and asked if he knew of any action that occurred on the night of the 30th April, 1863, between the Thirteenth Army Corps and the enemy, and he replied that he did not. He was then asked what, if any, knowledge he had of the presence of any enemy or of any attack of any kind on that night. He said he had none at all, but, said he, "I know that on that night about eleven or twelve o'clock, or probably a little later, we had the most mysterious panic that ever struck an army." I remember that panic; Captain Myers was in it and I was in it. Suddenly the alarm came down the line from the head of the column (there were four divisions of us) that there was firing in the advance. Pretty soon a shot was fired and the firing commenced all along the line; and in the consternation and tumult of that night it appears that this man slipped and broke his ankle joint, or put it out of place, and he had suffered from that injury ever since. Upon that ground he made application for a pension, but as it appeared from the War Department records that there was no engagement that night and no enemy in front of us, he was indicted for perjury, and would probably have been convicted if General Macauley had not happened in to testify to the fact of the panic. The court and all concerned were perfectly amazed, and the man was acquitted, as a matter of course. No one knows the cause of that panic; it never has been ascertained to this day.

This bill makes the affidavits of the applicant competent evidence. In the courts of the United States and in the courts of nearly all of the States, interested parties are allowed to testify, and their evidence is accepted as competent testimony, but, strange to say, that the affidavit of the applicant in the Pension Department has scarcely the weight of *feather*, unless, perhaps, it contravenes in some way the applicant's claim or contradicts the evidence in its support: *then* it has the weight of a *millstone*. If this court is organized the soldier will know that his claim is before learned judges who will give his sworn statement full credit, and that his testimony will be considered as if it had been given in a court of justice. I would not ask the Government to place upon the pension-roll the name of any soldier unless he is entitled to and deserves a pension.

We are daily reminded of the large appropriations made to pay pensions and of the constantly increasing pension-roll. Congress cannot appropriate money for a more worthy or just purpose. Congress appropriates millions upon millions of dollars for other purposes that do not have a tithe of the merit of the pension appropriations.

Now, how many members of this House, when the great civil war was convulsing the country, made speeches inducing men to go to the tented field? Do we remember now what inducements we held out to our fellow-citizens to volunteer? We promised them that our great Goverment should be a husband to the widow of the fallen soldier, a guardian to the soldier's orphans, and the supporter of the wounded and disabled. We appealed to the patriotism of our people, to their love of country, and we held up before them the everlasting honor that would be given to the men that would put down the rebellion and who would save the Government from dismemberment and our homes from devastation and destruction. From every hillside and from every valley volunteers flew to the rescue. The husband bid his wife farewell and looked into the bright eyes of his little children in the hope that he would soon return to his family, and that he would merit and receive the gratitude of his countrymen; but, alas, he never returned; he fell upon the battle-field; perchance he sleeps in one of the "unknown graves," or if he returned, he shortly thereafter died from wounds or disease contracted in the service. The son took leave of his dependent parent and went in the full hope of a safe return; but he, too, fell in battle or died from disease.

Hundreds of thousands of others, full of life, health, vigor, went out to battle manfully for their country, but returned diseased and disabled, and many of them to-day not far from being a walking corpse. The widow of the dead soldier applied for pension, and her name was placed on the pension-roll; but because some envious or malicious person residing in the neighborhood wrote to the Pension Department throwing doubt upon her right to her pension, a special agent was dispatched, and while intoxicated prepared and took statements, without any notice to her, and then made his report, and now her name is dropped from the pension-roll. The soldier himself by the same means, and without notice to him, has had his name stricken from the pension-roll. Thousands of others have been struggling through poverty and in want for years in the hope of having their pensions granted. Over two hundred thousand of the brave soldiers who aided in crushing out the rebellion are now anxiously and in painful suspense waiting for action on their pension application on file in the Department. Many thousand of these applications have been pending there for an inexcusable length of time—from five to twelve years. The applicants have not been able to supply the affidavits demanded, from commissioned officers and surgeons, or to comply with the peculiar rulings of the Pension Office in regard to the evidence demanded. Already in this Congress two thousand and five hundred bills granting pensions to soldiers have been referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions. Now, I appeal to the members of this House if this long delay in doing justice to the wounded and disabled soldier is right, and if it is complying with the promises made to him when he volunteered.

* * *

A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO WOMAN.—We have seen many beautiful tributes to woman, but the following is one of the finest we have ever read:

"Place her among the flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and folly—annoyed by a dewdrop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sound of a beetle or the rattling of a window pane at night, and she is overpowered by the perfume of the rosebud. But let real calamity come, rouse her affections, enkindle the fires of her heart, and mark her then! How strong is her heart! Place her in the heat of battle—give her a child, a bird or anything to protect—and see her, in a relative instance, lifting her white arms as a shield, as her own blood crimsons her upturned forehead, praying for her life to protect the helpless. Transplant her in dark places of the earth, call forth her energies to action, and her breath becomes healing, her presence a blessing. She disputes inch by inch the strides of stalking pestilence, when man, the strong and brave, pale and affrighted, shrinks away. Misfortune haunts her not; she wears away a life of silent endurance and goes forward with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is a bud full of odors, waiting for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad—pure gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle, a mystery, the centre from which radiates the charm of existence."

* * *

WHY KANGAROO?—Mr. Buckland tells a curious story about the naming of the animal we know as the kangaroo. When Captain Cook discovered Australia, he saw some of the natives on the shore with a dead animal of some sort in their possession, and sent sailors in a little boat to buy it of them.—When it came on board he saw it was something quite new, so he sent the sailors back to inquire its name. The sailors asked, but not being able to make the natives understand, received the answer, "I don't know," or in the Australian language, "Kan-ga-roo." The sailors supposed this was the name of the animal, and so reported it. Thus, the name of that curious animal is the "I-don't-know," which is almost equal to the name given to one of the monstrosities in Barnum's museum, the "What-is-it."—*N. C. Messenger.*

* * *

WE are to have a new fifteen puzzle. It is a young man who works on a salary of fifteen dollars per week, spends $5 per week for board, $3 for horse hire, one for washing, $3.50 for cigars, $2.30 for drinks, $2.25 for theatre tickets (the twenty-five cents is for a gallery ticket in a variety show). Now, can a young man save enough at the end of a year to pay five dollars borrowed money?

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 4, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
Of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
Of Philadelphia.

THE latest accounts from Ireland represent that no better seed time has been experienced in that country for many years than the present, and that the crops are healthy and well advanced. An unusual area has been planted in potatoes, which came up well, as new seed has been extensively used, and the crop of that "staff of life" promises to be sound and plentiful.

LAST WEEK Quay's own county, "the State of Beaver," that nursery of Republican office-holders, to say nothing of statesmen, held her county convention and instructed the two legislative candidates to support him for the U. S. Senate. The issue is thus squarely made between Quay and Grow, and the question bids fair to be determined as to whether Cameron, who is Quay's backer, will continue to own the Republican party in this State, or whether it will assert its manhood by showing that it owns itself and is its own master.

THE Republicans of Brooklyn having decided to ratify the Chicago nomination on Monday next, sent an invitation to Henry Ward Beecher to address the meeting. In his reply accepting the invitation, Henry Ward expresses the hope that Grant will be nominated, for the reason that "above all living public men he will best serve the whole nation through the Republican party for the next four years." Nothing could be more natural than the ardent wish of this sentimental preacher of the gospel for the return to power of Grant, whose administration by common consent was the most corrupt in the history of the country—literally a stench in the nostrils of the people.

THAT unhappy old man, Garibaldi, has seen fit, in keeping with his chronic habit, to involve himself once more in trouble. In a letter to a Radical newspaper he has been abusing the Royal House of Italy, demanding that the army should be disbanded and the priests starved, and calling on the people of Rome on general principles "to hiss all the prominent members of the Right as they leave the Chambers of Deputies." As a natural result the police have seized the paper in which this appeal to violence and ruffianism appeared, and this pure and progressive Italian patriot is likely to suffer the penalty of his folly. Garibaldi is one of the numerous and unlucky men who have lived entirely too long.

ON our first page will be found a speech recently delivered by Gen. Coffroth in Congress in favor of the bill before that body for the establishment of a Court of Pensions. The provisions and purposes of the measure are fully explained in the able speech of Gen Coffroth, who is really the author of the bill, inasmuch as it is an improvement made by a select committee on a similar bill introduced by him into the House last February. It is only simple justice to remark that the men who imperilled their lives for their country never had a more faithful and untiring representative on the floor of Congress than Gen. Coffroth, and it seems as if it would be superfluous to say to them when election day comes around, "Don't you forget it!"

IT appears from a reply made last week by the Secretary of War to a resolution of Congress, that Frederick D. Grant, son and heir apparent of U. S. Grant, has been absent from his regiment seven of the ten years since he graduated at West Point, and that he has managed to draw from the treasury during that time extra pay and allowances amounting to $16,531. This precocious youth, who is stationed at Chicago, undertook last week to dragoon certain of the Blaine delegates, as they arrived in that city, into the support of "my father," and made himself so generally offensive in pursuing that line of business, that the more discreet advocates of a third term found it necessary to squelch his gab by putting a padlock, so to speak, upon his lips.

THE Greenback State convention and the Democratic State convention both met at Bangor Maine, on Tuesday last. The Greenback gathering recommended Solon Chase for President, passed the usual resolutions, and nominated Hon. Harris M. Plaisted for Governor. The Democratic convention ratified Mr. Plaisted's nomination, and elected delegates at large to the Cincinnati convention *without* any instructions. The South Carolina Democratic convention met at Columbia on the same day and elected an *uninstructed* delegation at large to Cincinnati, among the number being Wade Hampton and M. C. Butler, the two U. S. Senators from that State. In Alabama and Arkansas State conventions were also held on Tuesday, but we cannot yet say with what result. There are still thirteen States in which conventions are to be held.

AT the recent primary elections in Bedford county, one district instructed for Grant, three didn't instruct at all, and all the rest instructed for Blaine. In John Cessna's own ward Grant had *two* votes (Cessna's and his son's), while Blaine got all the rest. This was about as severe a rebuke as could possibly be administered to Cameron's chairman of the Republican State Committee. In addition to this, however, the county convention endorsed Grow for United States Senator, towards which Cessna has been hopefully looking for a long time. It would seem from all this that the Republicans of Bedford county have concluded that it is time the political ways of a demagogue like John Cessna were brought to a sudden termination. The great wonder is that he has been permitted to play his crooked role so long.

CAN any man tell, or even imagine, what ultimate purpose is expected to be accomplished by the thick and thin supporters of Mr. Tilden's nomination, in habitually misrepresenting the result of almost every Democratic State convention that has thus far been held? As soon as a convention has met and elected an *uninstructed* delegation to Cincinnati, which has been the case in nearly all the States that have thus far acted, the Tilden organs announce that the delegates are in favor of that gentleman's nomination, and they persist in saying so, without any evidence to warrant it, until at length their readers are absolutely forced into the belief that the claim may be well founded. Now, what are the facts? Up to the beginning of last week, the following named *eighteen* States had held their conventions and elected their delegates, viz: Connecticut, California, Iowa, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, and Wisconsin. These eighteen States have a total of 386 votes, and at the St. Louis convention in 1876 gave Mr. Tilden, on the first ballot 239 votes, or not quite two-thirds of their full vote, while on the second ballot they gave him 288 votes, or more than thirty over two-thirds. If there is such an overwhelming demand for Mr. Tilden's nomination, as some of his friends claim, it is a most remarkable fact that these eighteen States, which gave him such a vigorous support in 1876, refused, with possibly three exceptions, to instruct their delegates to vote for him in 1880.

It is not possible, we think, and the most competent judges think so too, for Mr. Tilden on the first ballot to receive more than 131 votes from the States above named, which would be 361 *less* than two-thirds of the convention, which is 493. Conventions were held during last week in Mississippi, Kansas, Missouri, Colorado and Nevada, but their action did not materially improve Mr. Tilden's prospects. At least we can see nothing in them to justify a different conclusion. We do not intend to make any predictions as to who *will* be the nominee of the Cincinnati convention, but in our calm and unbiassed opinion it will *not* be Samuel J. Tilden.

IT is a great delusion to suppose that the annual salary of $50,000 does not enable a President to save a great deal of money during a term of four years. It was said of some of our former Presidents—Van Buren, Polk, Pierce and Lincoln—that they made the office pay handsomely when the salary was $25,000, or only half of what it is now. In the book of estimates for the year ending June 30, 1880, the following appropriations represent practically the expenses of the White House paid annually by the government in addition to the President's salary: Private Secretary and three clerks, $9,505; stenographer $1,800; three additional clerks, $4,400; telegraph operator, $1,400; steward, $1,800; day ushers, $2,600; five messengers $6,000; two doorkeepers, $2,400; night usher, $1,200; watchman, $900; fireman, $864; contigent expenses of executive office, $7,000; green house and nursery, $1,500; care and repairs of executive mansion, $10,000; together with gas, water and drainage, all cared for free. These items aggregate a little over $70,000, so that it costs the people about $120,000 a year to pay the President's salary and foot the bills for the maintenance of the White House. In these expenditures it is fair to say that the government is swindled out of nearly half the amount, but then this would not be a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people," if there wasn't a chance for lots of stealing.

IT is scarcely worth while at this late day to refer to the well-known circular issued by Mr. Hayes on the 22d of June, 1877, three months after his entry upon office, forbidding assessments for political purposes on subordinates of the general government. The prohibition was emphatic and applied to every department of the government, but it has been violated time and again right under the nose of Hayes himself, and may now be regarded as a dead letter, even though he publicly professes still to adhere to it. Edward McPherson, Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, wants money, and a good deal of it, to run his office during the coming campaign, and under date of April 19, 1880, has issued a counter circular to Mr. Hayes' office-holders, to do the very thing which Mr. Hayes told them in explicit terms they must not dare to do. Hayes will of course, permit this to go on and thus deliberately falsify his boasted circular. In his "stand and deliver" manifesto, McPherson says:

> Under the circumstances in which the country finds itself placed, the Committee believes that you will esteem it both a privilege and a pleasure to make its fund a contribution, which it is hoped may not be less than $——. The Committee is authorized to state that such voluntary contributions from persons employed in the service of the United States will not be objected to in any official quarter.
>
> Please make prompt and favorable response to this letter by bank check or draft or postal money-order, payable to the order of George Frs. Dawson, Treasurer, P. O. lock box 723, Washington, D. C.
>
> By order of the Committee.

UP to the time of going to press (Thursday afternoon) the only news from the Republican National Convention, which met at Chicago on Wednesday, is that George F. Hoar, U. S. Senator from Massachusetts, was accepted by the friends of the different candidates as temporary chairman, and that after a speech by Mr. Hoar and the naming of Secretaries, the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock this (Thursday) morning. Mr. Hoar is opposed to the nomination of either Grant or Blaine, and of course is not the man the Grant leaders wanted, but in order to avoid a defeat on the enforcement of the unit rule they were compelled to acquiesce in his selection. It seems to be conceded at Chicago that Conkling, Cameron and Logan, who have conspicuously managed Grant's campaign from the start and are still doing so at the convention, will utterly fail to bring about his nomination on the first ballot, as they boasted they would, even if they can nominate him at all. If Grant and Blaine are both driven to the wall, the best impression is that the nomination may fall upon Edmunds, of Vermont.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

DECORATION DAY—WHO IS SUPERVISOR?—A DISLIKE OF THE NOMINAL METROPOLIS—CATHOLIC COUNCIL—GREAT ECCLESIASTICAL CONCLAVES—BAYARD AS PRESIDENT, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

Unusual preparations were made by the several Posts of the Grand Army in this city for the ceremony of decorating the graves of their dead comrades on Saturday last. In addition to the numberless flowers used for decking the graves of the patriot dead, floral decorations and designs of great beauty were gotten up by the different Posts at all the cemeteries, and gifted speakers delivered orations, while military bands of music and vocal societies accompanied the veterans and aided them in keeping fresh the memories of the departed braves. Meade Post gave a grand memorial service at the Academy of Music in the evening in aid of the Meade monument fund.

WHO IS SUPERVISOR?

The removal by General Walker and Mr. Hayes of P. W. J. White as Supervisor of the Census for the first Pennsylvania district, has raised a serious question in the minds of leading Senators as to the authority of the President to remove Census Supervisors during the session of the Senate. The question now is, "Who is our Supervisor, or who is responsible as such?"

THE CATHOLIC COUNCIL.

The Catholic Council of the ecclesiastical province of Philadelphia, held in this city last week, was opened and conducted with the most imposing ceremonies. Great importance attached to this gathering, from the fact that it was the first council ever held in the diocese. Its object was to consider the question of Church discipline in the jurisdiction of this Bishopric, which embraces the entire State.

When the bishops and clergy met, every seat in the cathedral was occupied, and it was calculated that from *ten thousand* to *fifteen thousand* visitors were unable to even find standing room.—Outside, the street was packed with spectators, and the services of a large body of police were rendered necessary to preserve order, while at the same time it required a very large committee of "Cathedral Knights," who were in full regalia, to attend to the seating of the worshippers. The ceremony at the cathedral when the bishops and clergy met in solemn conclave to consider the interests of the Church was most imposing.

At a quarter past 10 o'clock on Sunday of last week the organ pealed forth, and simultaneously the grand procession moved from the chapel and passed thro' the courtyard to Summers street, across the west side of Eighteenth street, and thence to the central doors of the cathedral, where it entered in the following order: Cross bearer; acolytes; priests representing the order of the Augustines; Jesuits, Carmalites, Lazarists, Benedictines, and Redemptionists in cassock and surplice; seminarians; bishops, each preceded by two acolytes and carrying the insignia of office; cross bearer; acolytes, with lighted candles, the archbishop and his attendants—making a total of not less than *five hundred*.

In this form the procession moved to the altar, the congregation meanwhile reverentially standing. When all had taken their places the scene was a brilliant one. The altar and tabernacle were decked with a profusion of flowers, varying in size from a small boquet to a pillow of considerable dimensions. Over these burned hundreds of candles, the glare of which brought into full effect the hues of the flowers and the glittering vestments of the clergy. These, as well as the hangings of the altar, were of red. On the throne sat Archbishop Wood, while around him was a body of Church dignitaries such as probably was never assembled before in a Catholic Church in this country.

It would require a column of the FREEMAN to give the names of the bishops and priests in the procession. Fully one thousand clergymen participated, all the Church dignitaries of the State being in attendance. The opening services of the Council were of the most imposing character, and the day was an event in American Catholic history, the proceedings being on the grandest scale ever seen in this country.

GREAT ECCLESIASTICAL GATHERINGS.

Nearly all the religious denominations of the United States have been in council during the last few weeks. It is right and proper for all the organizations of good people, of every name whatsoever, to go ahead in the way that best suits them and accomplish the speediest and most desirable results. It has indeed been a season of great ecclesiastical gatherings. We wish the brethren of all the denominations the largest and happiest success in the management of their ecclesiastical undertakings, and the most consummate triumph in their efforts towards the conversion of the world. There is no time to be lost in disputing about the best methods, as there are yet a great many sinners to be converted from the errors of their devious ways.

THE INDIGNANT SENATORS.

The less our indignant United States Senators say about Supervisor White's removal the better for their dignity. If the indignant Senators are anxious to defend their prerogatives, the best way of doing so is to attend to their duties and scrutinize more carefully the nominations presented to them. No incompetent person should be kept in office simply because he may be confirmed by the Senate. The removal of Mr. White was a necessity, as under his appointment of enumerators the census of this city would have been a disgraceful failure. The people of Philadelphia who are most interested in the matter do not sympathize with the honorable Senators who are so deeply offended because Mr. Supervisor White was removed without their advice and consent. The less fuss they make about it the more creditable it will be for them.

A DISLIKE FOR THE "NOMINAL METROPOLIS."

The *Penn Monthly* advises that Philadelphia and the adjacent counties of Pennsylvania should form a State by themselves, and says: "As it is, the western boundary of Chester county divides two sections which have no political or social affinities. The permanent exclusion of Philadelphia from the United States Senate, the continued mismanagement of our affairs at Harrisburg, the refusal to give or concede to us equal representation in the State Legislature, all express the distrust and dislike felt by the commonwealth towards its nominal metropolis."

The State of Pennsylvania with the Philadelphia corner cut off would still be a great State; but the State of Philadelphia would be a comparatively insignificant one. In that case the Democrats would carry Pennsylvania nineteen times out of twenty. It would be a sad day for Philadelphia when it should be divided by a State line from the anthracite coal fields and the valley of the Susquehanna.

New York City is again talking about seceding from New York State. The proposed new State would be composed of the counties of New York, Westchester and Richmond, together with Long Island, which have more than half the population of the State. A political reform society has been organized to bring the matter before the people in a public address. The *Penn Monthly*, referred to, approves of the idea of dividing New York into two States, and also advises that Philadelphia and the adjacent counties should form a State by themselves. It further says: "The distrust and dislike felt by the Commonwealth towards its nominal metropolis is a repugnance which dates back to the last century and has outlived all changes of party and all fluctuations of opinions." To which the *Record* responds: "Philadelphia owes her loss of influence in political affairs in part to her own political degredation, but chiefly to the dense ignorance of Philadelphians as a mass as to the capabilities of their great State and the character of its people."

PHILADELPHIA IN 1785.

It was not until 1785 that a directory of this city was published. For over a century after the foundation of Philadelphia, in 1663, by Wm. Penn, there was no directory of the city, although within the lifetime of the first person born within its limits of European parents it was computed to contain 6,000 houses and 40,000 inhabitants. The first Philadelphia directory of 1785 has just one hundred pages, eighty-three of which are devoted to names, with an average of forty-seven names to each page, making 3,900. In the city of Brotherly Love at that period there were only fifty-five members of the great and prolific Smith family, and of these only seven rejoiced in the Christian name of John. Breeches makers, plasterers, chandlers, cutters, potters, hatters, tallow chandlers, woodsawyers, carters, draymen, porters, hodcarriers, horse farriers, cordwainers, saddlers, plumbers, and various other workers among the old time burgers, were delightfully intermingled in Democratic fraternity with State dignitaries, gentlemen and gentlewomen, sugar, wine and china merchants, brokers, surgeons, doctors of physic, and even counsellers-at-law. It may not be uninteresting to mention that among the registered mechanics was one leather breeches maker, and such a craftsman now would be a benefactor to the tearful mothers of small boys. Of the legal class there were thirty-four, but thirty-four lawyers seem to have constituted the Philadelphia bar at that time, while to-day there are by actual count 1,226. There were no John Wanamakers in those days, but there were two John Wigglewortbs.

BAYARD AS A PRESIDENT.

Thomas F. Bayard's past actions and well known qualities are sufficient assurances of what his actions would be in almost any given emergency in his administration of the affairs of the Government. Against the purity and elevation of his character not a word can be uttered. He is distinguished among public men for his force of conviction, consistency of public conduct, and inflexible adherence to principle. He is the best man in the Democratic party for the office of Chief Magistrate of the nation, whether spelled with a big N or a small one. The Baltimore *American*, Republican, says: "If the Democratic party has left a political creed, or has preserved any connection with its past traditions, Mr. Bayard is its ablest and most conspicuous representative." He would not be an unknown quantity, to calculate whose value it would be necessary to make an accurate analysis of the forces and tendencies behind his candidature. His character is such as would exclude from the canvass the miserable personal accusations which disgrace the good name of the American people in their Presidential caucuses.

A special correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* says: "The sentiment in favor of Bayard for President is gaining ground steadily, surely and irresistably. So far as New Jersey is concerned, Bayard is the coming man, and only the proverbial blank idiocy of the leaders of the Democracy can defeat him."

The Baltimore *American* (Rep.) says: "The strongest man the Democracy can present is Thomas F. Bayard, and if the party can once escape the fatality for blundering that pursues it, the name of Bayard will be placed at the head of its ticket." G. N. S.

A BROCKETT, Texas, despatch of the 28th says: At 1:30 this morning, the heaviest and most disastrous rain storm set in ever known, and is still pouring in torrents. All of Brockett except portions on two hills, is inundated. On Main street the water is from five to eight feet deep, rushing down street with almost incredible rapidity. The floor of every business house is from one to five feet under water. Several men at the mercy of the waters went down, all efforts to save them being of no avail. Great anxiety is felt for the safety of the families along Los Moras creek. More than twenty people were drowned. A dozen houses were washed away, and it is thought some bore human freight. Many houses were washed from their foundations. All the residences in the lower part of town are being vacated as fast as possible. The greatest excitement prevails.

A PAIR OF PUGILISTIC PUMMELINGS.—The Ryan-Goss prize fight for one thousand dollars a side and the heavy-weight championship took place Tuesday morning at Collier's station, West Virginia, and resulted in a victory for Ryan after eighty-six rounds of a hard fought battle. Ryan was the first to put in an appearance, reaching the ground about 5 o'clock. He was accompanied by his trainer, Johnny Roach, and one or two others. He walked straight up to the ring and was greeted with cheers.

Jack Fleet, of England, and George Turnbull, of McKeesport, Pa., fought a prize fight near the latter place on Monday for $250 a side. Sixty-six rounds were fought within an hour and a half. The conflict resulted in a victory for Turnbull. Fleet has fought twenty-five battles and never was whipped before, but he evidently wasn't Fleet enough this time. P. S. At latest accounts Fleet was thought to be dying.

AT a meeting of the Printing Manufacturers' Association, held on the 27th ult. at Springfield, Mass., in order to sustain present high prices, it was voted to shut down the mills for three weeks commencing June 26, and also three weeks in August. At the same time it was stated that no importations of foreign paper stock are now being made. From these proceedings it is evident that the tariff now levied is prohibitory, and that no benefit to the Government is derived from it in the shape of revenue; and, further, that paper consumers are to be deprived of the advantage ordinarily resulting from competition in the home market by arbitrary combinations to restrict production.

A DESPATCH of the 29th from Bonham, Texas, to the Galveston *News* says: A terrible tornado visited Savoy, on the Texas Pacific Railroad, last night, and totally destroyed the town, killing nine persons and wounding sixty more, some of whom will die. Nineteen business houses, a depot and twenty dwellings were destroyed, there being only five houses in the place not damaged. Physicians, nurses, medicine, coffins, provisions, and everything necessary, were furnished them by the people of Bonham, and a train of cars placed at their disposal. The scene beggars description. The earth is covered with the debris, and the groans of the sufferers are heartrending.

WOMAN'S WISDOM.—"She insists that it is of more importance, that her family shall be kept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way."—*Ed.*

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A mastodon's tooth, unearthed in Erie county a few days ago, weighed three pounds.

—A well-authenticated case of scarlet fever in a man 63 years old occurred not long ago in Chicago.

—Seventy years ago last Monday Horatio Seymour was born in the town of Pompey, Onondaga county, N. Y.

—Richard B. Connelly, the Tweed ring fugitive and ex-Comptroller of New York city, died in Marseilles, France, on Sunday.

—Two negro thieves in Lancaster paid their counsel fees with thirty-nine chickens that were allowed to remain in their possession for want of identification.

—Mrs. Maria Arrant and Mrs. Emily Chitsey, aged widow ladies, residing in Avon, ten miles from Hartford, Conn., were found murdered on Sunday night.

—Mr. Samuel Spohn, of Berks county, has worn the same pair of boots on Sundays for thirty years. Samuel don't Spohn worth a cent for the shoemakers.

—Flora Rodgers, 9 years old, of President township, McKean, was burned to death on Saturday by the explosion of a can from which she was pouring oil on a fire.

—Dr. Hammond, of Minneapolis, married Miss Winter, got possession of her $15,000, and then eloped with Miss Bly, to whom he had formerly been engaged.

—A lawyer named Youmans, living in Delhi, N. Y., will erect monuments to two of his horses which have lately died, aged thirty-six and thirty-seven years respectively.

—Herman Sterling, of Brooklyn, Susquehanna county, only 15 years of age, went into the woods a few days ago and committed suicide by shooting. No reason was assigned for the act.

—Samuel Smith of Lebanon, who was found near that place several days ago bound and gagged, states that he was hustled from a train near Reading by unknown parties, robbed of $3,000 and then taken where found.

—Bishop Howe last Friday confirmed about a dozen Indian boys at the school at Carlisle. Spotted Tail and American Horse, each of whom had two sons admitted into the church as members, appeared to be particularly interested.

—One of the passenger coaches comprising the Chicago Express train west caught fire from an engine spark on Thursday last and was totally destroyed. None of the passengers were in the least injured, but the train was delayed for about an hour.

—While divers were at work at Cole Harbor dyke, at Halifax, N. S., on Saturday, a storm came upon them, and the lightning striking an air pump passed down to a diver under the water. When brought up he was insensible, but his injuries are not serious.

—A ferocious bulldog broke his chain at Wheeling, West Va., and attacked a very old woman. She made all the defense she could, but he threw her down, bit her with savage fury and finally killed her. Her son, maddened by the sight, chopped the brute to pieces.

—A demure, diminutive girl, aged 18, is under arrest in Philadelphia for bigamy. She has three living husbands, all of whom she has married within two years. When asked why she had done this, she said: "They were all good fellows, and they coaxed me so."

—A cyclone passed through Vanderburg county, six or seven miles northwest of Evansville, Ind., on Saturday afternoon, blowing down several houses, a hay press and other buildings. Frank Wasson was killed, and Joe Deigard and Mrs. Walter were seriously injured.

—Hon. William Bakewell, of Pittsburg, and Hon. Thomas Beaver, of Danville, have resigned from the Board of Commissioners of Public Charities. The vacancies have been filled by the appointment of Messrs. Lewis Peterson Jr., and John W. Chalfant, both of Pittsburg.

—Monday afternoon while George Border, aged 16, was loading a revolver in the basement of his mother's residence, in Harrisburg, the load was discharged in the breast of Ralph Sanders, who stood near by, causing death in about fifteen minutes. Sanders was aged ten years.

—At Lock Haven, Thursday, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict in the case of old Mrs. Friedel, who was burned to a crisp in her own house, that she came to her death at the hands of parties unknown to them. A man named Wagner, arrested on suspicion, was released.

—John Murphy, the well-known printer and Catholic publisher, died at Baltimore on Thursday of paralysis of the heart, aged 68 years. He was a native of Ireland, but emigrated when ten years of age, learned printing in Philadelphia and in 1835 settled at Baltimore, where he has since resided.

—Bernard Goodman married the widow Powers, at Chicago, but soon transferred his love to her daughter Nelly, aged 14. He asked the girl to elope with and marry him. She refused, and immediately told her mother of the offer. Mrs. Goodman was ill, and the shock of this news killed her instantly.

—During a rain storm on Thursday night the family of P. M. Rountree, living near Santa Saba, Texas, took refuge in a cave near the house, resulting in the drowning of two of his little boys, aged 3 and 6 years. His wife, little daughter and a young lady with them were taken out in a drowning condition.

—Rev. Webster Hazelwood, of Roxbury, Mass., told his wife that he was tired of her, and wished she would get a divorce, so that he could marry a more congenial woman. She did as he requested, he providing the evidence of his own criminality. He is now free, but was compelled to retire from the ministry.

—The Court of Inquiry in the Whittaker case, at West Point, has found and reported to General Schofield that Whittaker contrived the "outrage upon himself." Whittaker was put under arrest, but what will be done with him hereafter depends upon Mr. Hayes. The report was forwarded to Washington on Saturday night.

—Mr. Robert Coleman, of Lebanon, has ordered all work stopped on a magnificent residence now being built at Cornwall, that county. The work has progressed to the first story, and it is will be demolished, and the ground ploughed over. The death of Mr. Coleman's wife is supposed to have led him to this determination.

—An account appears in the *Irish Journal* of another apparition having taken place at Cappinrush, within four and a half miles of Maryborough, in Queen's county. Visions of the Blessed Virgin are said to have been seen, and beautiful lights ascending from the altars of the little country church. A number of people have visited the place, and several persons allege that they have seen visions.

—A man, his wife and daughter went into a Hartford lawyer's office recently to arrange for a mutual separation. The man had some education, but the woman was evidently illiterate. The lawyer asked what the difficulty between them was. The man replied, "incompatibility of temper." The wife and daughter fell back in their chairs, threw up their hands and exclaimed, "Good heavens! only hear him."

—The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says that Wm. Roehm, of Quarryville, has a pair of very large German rabbits, two or three times as large as our ordinary rabbit. On Tuesday of last week the female gave birth to seven little long-eared bunnies, and on Sunday, five days afterwards, astonished her owner by giving birth to fourteen more! This remarkable event is vouched for as absolutely true. What say the scientists about it?

—The Oglethorpe (Ga.) *Echo* says there is a one-legged negro in Lexington named Reuben who is a remarkable curiosity as a pedestrain. He can hoe more cotton in a day than any hand in the county and do any manner of work. He can carry a vessel of water on his head without touching it with his hands, and not only hops along the street, but even up steps without spilling a drop. He is very industrious.

—Odd as the following item from the Greenville (Pa.) *Argus* may appear, that paper vouches for its entire truthfulness: A rose on an apple tree is surely a rare growth; yet that is what we are enabled to report on authority of Rev. Jacob Morris, of West Salem. On a crab tree in his orchard appeared this spring a full white rose, which was plucked and is now to be seen in this office. It is a case of voluntary hybridization and a very remarkable one at that.

—A young man named Osterstock was killed by lightning in his home, near Phillipsburg, N. J., on Thursday night. A brother on the same mattress on the floor and two others in the same room were not even awakened. The parents, who were in the lower part of the house, were stunned, the mother being unconscious for half an hour, and the father for upward of two hours. The storm was a violent one, and the wind and hail did much damage to grain and fruit.

—A strange story of second sight is told at Salvisa, Ky. The Rev. Mr. Vaughn, Judge Durham and several respectable Colonels vouch for its truth. It is to the effect that Mrs. Foster was ill and part of the time delirious. When out of her head, one night, she said that two negroes were setting fire to a certain building: that she plainly saw them pouring coal oil on some shavings, and preparing to light it. No heed was paid to her ravings. A few minutes afterward the watchers in the room heard an alarm of fire. The flames had been discovered at the very time and place of which Mrs. Foster had spoken.

—There were five hangings on Friday. Henry Hamlin, who killed Night Watchman Shipman at the Wethersfield (Conn.) prison in 1877 was hanged at Hartford; Charles Bolling, a mulatto boy seventeen years old, was executed at Hanover Court-House, Va., for outraging a little white girl; Thomas Edmunds was hanged at Ozark, Ark., for the murder of his wife and child; L. L. Ford was executed at Marion, Ark., for the murder, October 26th, last, of John Broadway, and Peter King, jr., was hanged at Woodfield, O., for killing in cold blood last September a huckster named David Trembly, robbery being the motive.

—Thomas C. Thurston, recently tried and acquitted at Leavenworth, Kansas, of killing Embury, his business partner, on Wednesday of last week fired two shots at D. R. Anthony, editor of the *Times*, while the latter's back was turned toward Thurston. Anthony escaped harm, but one of the shots struck John P. Douglass, an employe of the *Times*, inflicting a severe scalp wound, while the other took effect in the left side of Lucien Baker, a prominent lawyer, who was standing on the sidewalk 600 feet distant. Baker, who defended Thurston when the latter was acquitted, is dangerously wounded, and for awhile there were threats of lynching Thurston.

—A Kokomo, Ind., despatch of the 28th says: The heavy rain storm which passed over this county on Tuesday last left in its wake a most remarkable physical phenomenon—an occurrence at once rare and puzzling. The door-yard of Mr. S. Carpenter, four miles south of Kokomo, was discovered to be literally swarming with live fish after the rain was over. Mr. C. picked up several dozen of the fish and brought them to this city alive. Among them were three or four pike five inches long. The remainder were bass minnows, not over a quarter of an inch in length. They are now in an aquarium at Kern's drug store, and vast crowds of people throng the place to be certain that it is not one of the ordinary fish stories.

THE CHURCH AT KNOCK, IRELAND.—In acknowledging the receipt of several photographs of the celebrated chapel of Knock, in Ireland, presented by Mr. John J. Maguire, of Harrisburg, the *Patriot* of Tuesday says:

> The chapel of Knock is situated in county Mayo, Ireland, about four and one-half miles from Clare-Morris and about fourteen miles from Castlebar. Within the last year at this little chapel the most wonderful apparitions have appeared, in which were recognized the figures of Jesus Christ, the Virgin Mary, St. Joseph and St. John. The first of these apparitions occurred on the night of August twenty-first, last year; the second on the afternoon of January first, the present year, and the third on the night of the fifth of the same month. These apparitions have caused great excitement in the surrounding country, and have created a sensation wherever the account of them has been read. They have been witnessed not by a few persons, but by crowds of people whose testimony in the matter it is hard to discredit. The Irish papers have for a long time been full of well authenticated accounts of the mysterious affairs. Large numbers of people afflicted with various diseases flock to the church to pray and anoint themselves with clay taken from the walls of the church for relief from their ailments, and it is said some of the cures have been wonderful. A correspondent for a Dublin newspaper reports 103 cases of cures. The pictures which we have before us give a good view of the church, which is a small structure, the main portion rectangular in shape, with a wing, forming a letter "T." The whole is surmounted by a wooden cupola, upon the peak of which is a cross. Another picture represents the church in the distance. It stands on a fine, broad plain, in what is apparently a good farming district. The third picture shows the wall of the church, against which stand various staves and crutches, which have evidently been left there by sick and lame persons to show that their prayers for relief from their afflictions have been answered.

THE New York *World* of Monday last pays the following well-deserved tribute to the man who would be the almost unanimous choice of the Cincinnati convention if he would only say, "I consent":

> Horatio Seymour to-day completes his three-score-and-ten years, and enters upon what may with truth be called a green old age. His fellow-citizens of all parties will join with us to-day in the hope that he may live many years yet to witness the complete restoration of fraternal feelings and a common prosperity throughout the republic. Now that the heats of the party conflicts with which his name were so conspicuously associated during the trying times of the civil war have cooled, his most active political opponents must admit the consistency and earnestness with which throughout his public career this most illustrious of living Democratic statesmen has stood by the spirit and the letter of the message with which on the 1st of January, 1863, he took possession of the Gubernatorial chair of the Empire State. "Under "no circumstances can the division of the Union be "conceded. We will put forth every exertion of "power; we will use every policy of conciliation; "we will guarantee them (the seceded States) every right and every consideration demanded by "the Constitution and by that fraternal regard "which must prevail in a common country, but we "can never consent to the breaking up of the union "of those States or the destruction of the Constitution."

A DASTARDLY DEED.—A Philadelphia despatch of the 29th says:

> John Vincent, second mate of the British ship Saphia, Richard Hendricks, seaman, and two apprentices, John Barber and George Chapman, were amusing themselves in the oil room of the ship today while awaiting dinner, when one of the party went into the cook's galley adjoining and heating a poker red hot returned with it to the oil room. As the demonstration did not stampede the party, the poker was thrust at a barrel of kerosene and an explosion immediately followed. The oil room and galley were demolished, and the cook, Joseph Lewis, mate, seaman and the boys were covered with burning oil. The cook, seaman and boys leaped overboard, but only the seaman succeeded in swimming to the pier. The others were drowned.
>
> The mate stripped off a portion of his blazing clothing and with the assistance of the captain and other officers on board, the flames which enveloped him were extinguished, but not before he was seriously, if not fatally, burned. The seaman is also believed to be fatally burned. The bodies of the three drowned were recovered. The ship was only slightly damaged.

AN appalling case of destitution and death is given in the Cork (Ireland) *Examiner*, which says:

> The Coroner was called to hold an inquest upon the body of an old woman who had resided with her niece, in a miserable room, 9 feet by 7, in which there were six other inmates. The woman and niece were without food for days. There was no bed, not even a pretext for one, in the room. The body lay on the floor, uncovered, save with the scanty clothing. The Coroner directed the jury to bring in a verdict of death from natural causes; and, in spite of the fact that starvation of the most unnatural and appalling character was the cause, the verdict was in accordance with the Coroner's direction.

GOOD TIMES PROMISED, WITH A PROVISO.—Barney Kelly, of New York says:

> From 1851 to 1858 we had seven years of plenty.
> From 1858 to 1865 we had seven years of want.
> From 1865 to 1872 we had seven years of plenty.
> From 1872 to 1879 we had seven years of want.
> Consequently I prophesy:
> From 1879 to 1886 we shall have seven years of plenty.

Provided the Democratic candidate for President is elected.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Black Silks

Such a stock as Black Silk affords the best test of the spirit of a merchant. It constitutes too large a part of his trade to be trifled with; and as he conducts that, so he considers it wise to conduct the rest of his business. You have here the clue to his policy. If he sells showy silks at a low price and calls them cheap because they are showy, or if he sells heavy silks at a low price and calls them cheap because they are heavy, he either does not know his business or deliberately cheats. To be showy is nothing; to be heavy is nothing. A showy "silk" may be nearly all cotton; a heavy silk may be nearly all dye!

We are frank enough to say that few salesmen or merchants can tell a good silk from one that is not good; and often, when a bad silk is sold, neither the merchant nor his salesman has a suspicion of the fact.

But the great industry of silk-manufacture, using millions upon millions of capital and thousands upon thousands of human lives, is not conducted in ignorance of its raw material or of its product. Few undertakings of man are based on more exact knowledge. Do you imagine, then, that there need be any considerable uncertainty about the quality of a silk which we place before you? There is necessarily just this ground of uncertainty, and no other: a good silk is sometimes spoiled in the last process of manufacture, and the fact can be found out only by wearing it.

The buyer's problem is how to get the certain good and avoid all that can be avoided of the uncertain bad. And this is the answer: buy of a merchant whose general plan of business is to deserve your confidence by never betraying it, either through ignorance or indifference; and whose dealings are large enough to give him the best in the market at the bottom of the market price.

This is all that can be profitably said about buying silks in general. It covers the whole ground and is the whole science of buying for persons without a special, technical, and very rare knowledge of goods.

But very likely you want to know what we mean by a good silk, and what good silk costs. By a good silk we mean one that will not disappoint reasonable expectations as to appearance, either at once or after wear.

A good silk may be got here for a dollar. The best silk can be got here for two dollars; after that, it is a matter of weight alone. The best and heaviest we have in plain black silk is six-and-a-half dollars.

We have no dealing in any silk that we have any distrust of; and if you want to know what we know of any particular piece of silk that we sell, you can learn by asking.

Catalogues of goods sent if requested; they are as follows:

No. 1. Ladies' and children's wear; outer garments, lace articles, shoes, etc., etc.
No. 2. Men's and boys' wear, and articles.
No. 3. Piece-goods of all kinds; silks, dress-goods, cloths, flannels, linens, muslins, and white-goods, upholstery, etc.
No. 4. Fancy-goods, laces, embroideries, trimmings, ribbons, jewelry, stationery, games, puzzles, etc.
No. 5. House-furnishing goods.
No. 6. Out-door sports; archery, croquet, etc.

Samples of piece-goods sent, if requested. In asking for samples please indicate what grade and description of goods you want.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market, and Juniper Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CHEAP!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST and MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
Builders' Hardware
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys,
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1880.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS
HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

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CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler
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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

ADVERTISERS
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PAMPHLET

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JUNE 4, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of the several wards, boroughs and townships of Cambria county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general election, on **Saturday, June 19, 1880,** between the hours of 3 and 7 p. m., and elect two delegates from each election district to represent them in the County Convention, to be held at the Court House, Ebensburg, on **Monday, June 21, 1880,** at 1 o'clock p. m., to nominate a county ticket and to transact such other business as the rules of the party may require. The polls will be kept open until 7 o'clock p. m. on Saturday.

By direction of the County Committee the following propositions, with reference to the manner in which future nominations are to be made, are to be voted upon at the same time and a return thereof made to the Chairman on the 21st of June, proximo:

Proposition First.—The old system of two delegates from each district.

Proposition Second.—One delegate from each district.

Proposition Third.—The system known as the Crawford County System.

Proposition Fourth.—That each election district in the county polling one hundred Democratic votes or less, be entitled to one delegate, and for each additional one hundred votes one delegate, to be based upon the vote polled at preceding gubernatorial election.

Each Democratic voter is urged to vote for the one he prefers and the election officers are requested to make a return showing the number of votes cast for each proposition, and to inclose the same with the credentials for the delegates elected, so that they will be received together on Monday, June 21st, and a report thereof made to the Convention.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Chairman Democratic Co. Com.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1880.

* * *

Here, There and the Other Places.

—Now catalogue your live stock for the census enumerators.

—The most abundant fruit in this region just now is dates—candi-dates.

—Straw hats of all kinds and at all prices for sale by M. L. Oatman.

—Sugar cured hams and breakfast bacon for sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—A large invoice of lawns, white goods, etc., just received at Oatman's.

—To M. L. Oatman's is where the ladies go for the nicest of shoes, and gaiters also.

—Many ladies misinterpret their sufferings. Try a box of Sellers' Liver Pills. Sold by all druggists.

—There was a slight frost this (Thursday) morning—so slight that there was little if any "nip" in it.

—Fresh and pure Paris green just received by V. S. Barker & Bro. Give your potato bugs a dose of it.

—An exchange dated the 31st ult. contains this highly important item: "To-day is the last of May of this year."

—Why don't you stop your continual growling about bad bread and buy your flour at M. L. Oatman's?

—A water-spout, which did no special damage, descended on Blacklick and Jackson townships on Sunday last.

—Some of our best calculators figure out that M. L. Oatman sells more goods than any other merchant in Ebensburg.

—Boards of School Directors are required by law to organize on the first Monday of June or within ten days thereafter.

—Mr. Peter Parrish, of Barr township, near Nicktown, is the reputed owner of a young duck which has neither wings nor legs.

—The criminal business before Court next week will comprise over thirty cases, several of them comprehending charges of the highest grade.

—Our young friend Winfield Scott Evans, of Pittsburgh, is once more with us receiving the hearty welcomes of his many friends in this vicinity.

—Parties interested should not forget that the time for receiving proposals for the erection of the new Court House will end on Thursday next.

—Now is the time to sit down on the grass and wait for a bite from the beautiful bass, which no doubt will be present to welcome visitors en masse.

—The indemnity bonds issued by the Beaver and Cambria railroad projectors to owners of property along the line have been approved by the court.

—Hope the wish ain't father to the thought of our amiable friend of the Carrolltown News when he assures us that we are likely to be prosecuted for libel.

—The weather for the most part this week has been quite cold, and as a consequence flannel underclothing and hot stoves have been once more in demand.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a full stock of black oil, lard oil, fish oil, pure linseed oil, white lead, turpentine, putty, paints of all kinds, glass, nails, etc., etc.

—Mr. Richard Davis presented Postmaster Jones the other day with a dozen of trout, caught in the Blacklick, not one of which measured less than six inches.

—Joshua Comstock fell from his wagon while unloading bark at the Osceola tannery, Clearfield county, on Thursday of last week, and fractured one of his thigh bones.

—James Linah was killed by a fall of coal in the Sterling mine, near Houtzdale, Clearfield county, on Thursday. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and three children.

—A young mother must have some rest. But how is this to be accomplished, when the baby is restless and cries constantly? Simply by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

—Mr. Isaac Diehl, of Huntingdon county, recently drew by raffle what is known as the Wagner farm, near Altoona, and is no doubt well aware that it was a good deal for him.

—A Maltese cat died in Huntingdon on Sunday last after having attained the remarkable age of eighteen. A cat-afalque should have been provided for the funeral.

—In the larger towns one ward is assigned to each census enumerator, but here we are not so bountifully rewarded, as we have only one Ward for two wards and one township.

—Rev. John Fenlon was ill for several days during the past week, but not bad enough to be obliged to take his bed. We are sorry about the former, and glad as to the latter.

—Twenty-nine releases from parties living in White and Reade townships were last week turned over to the Bell's Gap Railroad Company through the Recorder's office in this place.

—James F. Campbell, Sr., late of the defunct Johnstown *Times*, has been appointed a postal route agent between New York and Harrisburg. Campbell is always sure to turn up on top.

—The children attending the Sisters' schools in this place went to the grove west of town on Monday last and enjoyed themselves for several hours in innocent fun and moderate feasting.

—A prisoner in charge of Constable Westbrook, of Portage township, slipped the cable on his custodian by jumping a freight train while being taken to Sonman on Saturday last for a hearing.

—Lester Herbert, a miner employed in the Morewood mines at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, fell from the cage while ascending the shaft on Sunday afternoon, and was very dangerously injured.

—Rev. Mr. Brown, pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, was called hence suddenly some ten days ago, and we have since learned that his wife, who was and still is in Ohio, is quite ill.

—The Michael McGuire farm, in Allegheny township, was sold the other day to Mr. S. P. Anderson, of said township, for the sum of $4,000, which is said to be less than its value. A portion of the land is well timbered.

—The center pole of Welsh & Sands' show fell on a colored man named Joseph Reane, who was assisting to take it down, at Saltsburg, Indiana county, on Saturday night last, and killed him instantly.

—Commissioner Davis informs us that eight contractors have examined the plans and specifications for the new Court House, with the purpose in view of putting in bids for the construction of said edifice.

—If you want a nice lawn dress, either plain or figured, for summer wear, or any other kind of summer dress goods, you will find a full assortment of all such goods at the cheap cash store of V. S. Barker & Bro.

—There was no flood in the Susquehanna river this week, notwithstanding the heavy rains. The Cherrytree folks succeeded, however, in "splashing" the most of their timber as far as Lumber City, Clearfield county.

—Property owners at the junction of Cambria, Blair, Centre and Clearfield counties, which is on the borders of White township, have united in prohibiting trespassers from hunting or fishing upon their respective lands.

—A young lad in this place is afflicted with a disease which is known in the vocabulary of medical men as "lupus." It affects the nerves, glands and muscles of the head and neck, and is very painful as well as dangerous.

—Our sumptuous friend George M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, is in town. He is one whom we are always glad to welcome and sorry to see leave before the Fourth of July if in summer-time, or ere the coming of Christmas if it is winter.

—A man named Snyder, a resident of Donegal, Westmoreland county, had one of his legs terribly crushed by a tree he had chopped down, on Friday last, and so serious was his injury that little hopes were entertained for his recovery.

—Mr. Wm. Rodda, superintendent of the Sonman shaft, now being sunk near Ben's creek, this county, fell head foremost into the shaft, a distance of about ten feet, on Saturday last, and was pretty badly injured about the head and back.

—The pronounced opinion of the ablest physicians all over the country indicates that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the best remedy for all the sufferings of little children caused by wind colic, dysentery, diarrhoea or summer complaint. Price 25 cents.

—If you want to make good butter you must have good salt. V. S. Barker & Bro. keep a full supply of Deaken and Ashton salt, which is acknowledged by everybody to be the very best salt for butter. Try either brand and you will use no other.

—Fox and Bernd, the two men who fought so desperately near Kittanning Point a couple of weeks ago, were given a hearing before Alderman Blake, of Altoona, on Tuesday last, and bound over in the sum of $200 each for their appearance at court.

—A lot of shavings were set on fire, presumably by a little girl, on Wednesday evening of last week, in a new house in Altoona, owned by Mr. Fred. Ball, but fortunately the flames were discovered and put out in time to prevent a serious conflagration.

—The ninth return of sales of real estate, made clear of incumbrances by the assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd, was presented in the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, on Tuesday, and confirmed nisi, the same to become absolute if no exceptions are filed within ten days.

—Census Enumerator Ward has nearly completed his work in the two wards of this borough, and expects to forward march into Cambria township in the course of a day or two. Mr. Ward hopes to be found worthy of his reward when the day of settlement arrives.

—For a beautiful "bokay" of sweet-scented and handsomely arranged flowers somebody in the FREEMAN office is indebted to our thoughtful and intelligent little lady friends, Caddie Kerr and Minnie Linton, to whom the thanks of our delighted junior are hereby tendered.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received a new and complete line of notions consisting of ladies' and gents' ties, silk handkerchiefs, light underwear for gentlemen, gloves for ladies, ribbons, embroideries, fans, sunshades, and everything else in that line. Call and examine their stock.

—We learn from the *Standard* that Farmer McCahan "tumbles" to the printers' picnic, and says that "us fellows" can have as much Dell Delight as we want on the 4th of September next. Dell-icious Delight, if we don't conclude to go there we fear you'll be left in a he-althy old plight.

—We are sorry indeed to learn that our old and esteemed friend, Father John Walsh, of Altoona, had another sinking spell on Monday evening last, and although he rallied somewhat during the night and was better the next day, his condition at latest accounts was far from promising.

—Decoration day was celebrated on an elaborate scale both in Altoona and Johnstown. In the former city five excellent cornet bands furnished music for the procession, which was under the chief marshalship of our friend and patron, Mr. Michael Fitzharris, who bore the honor with becoming dignity.

—Our friend John Storm had the misfortune, on Wednesday of last week, to fall from a barn on the farm of Wm. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny township, while engaged with others in tearing down the old building to make room for a new one, but we are glad to learn that he sustained no serious injury.

—Brother Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*, gives us lots of "taffy" in his last issue—so much, indeed, that "Great Traveler" though he is, we are forced to conclude that he has never—well, scarcely ever—seen anybody quite so—yes, quite so—but modesty forbids the pursuance of the subject any further.

—Chairman Sechler this week issues his call, not to the unconverted, but to the uncontaminated Democracy of the county, to assemble at their respective polling-places on Saturday, June 19th, and elect two delegates from each district to represent them in the county convention on the Monday following.

—Phil. Heath is pretty hard to get away with as a ventriloquist and slight-of-hand performer, but when he predicted last Sunday afternoon that there would be no more rain that day he missed the mark so widely that we were forced to conclude that he had obtruded upon the realms of Heath-en myth-ology.

—Mr. E. F. Lytle, of Altoona, who, it will be remembered by not a few of our readers, was elected Register and Recorder of this county in the year 1860, took his departure on Saturday morning last for Cedar Rapids, Mich., whither he goes to accept the position of Chief Engineer of the Sioux City and Pacific Railroad.

—The Mt. Vernon Hook and Ladder Company, of Harrisburg, has accepted an invitation from the Empire Hook and Ladder boys, of Altoona, to parade with them in the latter city on the 5th of July next, and rumor has it that the celebrated Ringgold band, of Reading, will accompany the first named organization.

—A man named Campbell disappeared from his home in Altoona the early part of last week, and has not since been heard from, except that he was subsequently seen in Pittsburgh by a railroad engineer named James McMurray, with whom he departed from Altoona. His wife and children are in great distress about his absence.

—Mr. P. J. Ryder, of Altoona, attempted to walk fifty miles, heel and toe, in ten hours, at the Opera House, that city on Saturday last, and had the last hour been nine minutes longer he would have made it like a jiffy. As it was, he accomplished forty-nine miles and four laps in ten hours without sitting down to rest in either of the laps.

—The eleventh annual session of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association convened at the Presbyterian church, Johnstown, on Wednesday at 2 p. m., with fifty delegates in attendance, among whom were Hon. A. A. Barker, Geo. A. Kinkead, Thos. L. Jones, Philip Jones, Alonzo Mason, and Rob't E. Jones, all of Ebensburg and vicinity.

—The Osceola *Reveille* notices the fact that the Executive Committee, J. V. P. A., is to meet at Tyrone to-morrow, but hasn't a word to say about the meeting which has already been held in Huntingdon. Hope Brother McFadden hasn't got so awfully mad an' disgusted that he's bound not to gladden the picnic with his presence and paddin', unless Bedford Springs is to be the scene of his gaddin'.

—A tramp named Martin Curry, who was on his way from Pottsville to Pittsburgh, was found literally starved to death in a box car which had been run in on a siding and unlocked at Bridgeport, near Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, on Tuesday last, and expired soon after being released. About twenty dollars are said to have been found upon his person, but for all that it seems he was buried at the expense of the county.

—The "go-as-you-please" picnic and excursion to Lloydsville, on Saturday of next week, promises to be a delightful affair, and no doubt Ebensburg will be well represented. Tickets for the excursion will be sold at the following exceedingly low rates: Ebensburg to Lloydsville and return, $1.25; Lilly's to Lloydsville and return, 1.00; Cresson, 91c.; Gallitzin, 81c.; Altoona, 46c. A fine chance for a cheap ride and lots of fun.

—It will interest persons who contemplate taking in the Cincinnati convention, on next Tuesday week, to learn that excursion tickets for the round trip, good from the 14th to the 22d in going, and from the 22d to the 30th in returning, will be sold at Altoona for $17.00, at Pittsburgh for $10.00, and from other points at proportionate rates.

—Brother Tyhurst, of the Huntingdon *Globe*, has gone to the Chicago convention, and proposes to extend his trip to Omaha before returning. If he does, and finds it as hot as we did a little less than three years ago, we venture to say that if he owned Omaha and the other place he would be glad to sell Omaha and live in the other place.

—Poor Directors Kirkpatrick, Rorabaugh and Easly held their regular monthly meeting at the almshouse on Tuesday, but we understand that only the usual routine business was transacted, though the Johnstown *Tribune* says they all united in declaring that Steward Lilly had done his entire duty during the past year, as the record shows was the case during the preceding years.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that Luther Wertz, a Looper, is reported to have killed a snake on Saturday last with two bodies and only one head and one tail. The snake was three feet in length, and one-third of the length looked like the body of two snakes twisted around each other, and when the head and tail were cut off fell apart like two separate bodies.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* is delighted (Dell Delight-ed, no doubt,) to learn that the printers intend to pic-nic in Dell Delight on the 4th of September next, but as the probabilities are that the place will be changed at the meeting of the Executive Committee to-morrow, it looks just now as if the *Standard's* delight is not to be of a standard character.

—Brother Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*, has went and gone and bought a partial new dress for his paper, which is now as neat as it is newsy. There is no man in the business whom we would rather see prosper than our good friend "Cooney," and hence it is that we rejoice with exceeding great joy at this unmistakable evidence of well-deserved success.

—Two new recruits were sworn in as members of Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., last week. This Company has no intention of disbanding. On the contrary, it is at present in as prosperous condition as ever, and, under the efficient guidance of Capt. S. W. Davis and his able Lieutenants, bids fair to be not in the least decayed for another half decade to come.

—The Altoona *Call* cautions farmers against a bogus dealer in fertilizers, who is endeavoring to play it upon the unsuspecting by making them believe that he wants to secure agents at a liberal percentage. Look out for him and don't be tempted upon any consideration to sign your name to any document in the hands of a stranger, no matter how innocent it may seem to be.

—Messrs. Charles O'Donnell and Jack Rhey hied themselves on Tuesday last to a private trout-pond, owned by a gentleman in the northeastern part of the county, and it was raining when they started. All the same, the story which they gave us upon their return was that they had a delightful time and that they each caught a basketful, more or less, of the "speckled beauties."

—The Altoona *Tribune* thinks it possible that the place for holding the printers' picnic will be changed from Dell Delight, Hollidaysburg, to either Roaring Spring, Blair county, or Losh's Run, Perry county. If the latter point should be selected, and it is the one we prefer, participants from this end of the line will have to start the day before the picnic if they want to get there in time.

—Rev. Father Gallagher, the zealous and energetic pastor of St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, was presented the other day with twelve handsomely-bound and valuable Latin works, of a religious character, by the young ladies belonging to the Sodality connected with the church under his charge, and of course he greatly appreciates the gift for its worth as well as for the motive which prompted its bestowal.

—Mr. David L. Wallace, a native of Shade Valley, Huntingdon county, fell from a bucket in which he was being lowered to the bottom of the shaft in the Henrietta mine at Leadville, Colorado, on the 10th ult., and when found life was extinct. The shaft is 380 feet deep, but Mr. Wallace fell only about 25 or 30 feet, and though one of his legs was broken it is thought that death was caused by suffocation in the water at the bottom of the shaft.

—If our hyperbolical friend of the Harrisburg *Patriot* had published the item from the FREEMAN in reference to what "the intelligent compositor or the stupid proof-reader made us (*Patriot*) say the other day" about Hon. John Reilly, its readers would have been able to judge for themselves how near it comes to telling the truth when it says: "The error so worries our hypercritical friend McPike of the Cambria FREEMAN that he is likely to go into spasms over it."

—The Carrolltown *News* says it has been requested by prominent citizens of Ebensburg to announce that a public meeting will be held at the Court House in this place, at 8 o'clock on Monday evening next, for the purpose of taking the preliminary steps toward organizing a chartered company to build a railroad via Carrolltown to Cherrytree. Hope we don't in this instance misrepresent our esteemed friend, and that he don't misrepresent the prominent citizens aforesaid.

—As before stated in these columns, the Dauntless Fire Company of this town propose holding a grand picnic on the coming 3d of July, which will be a Saturday, in commemoration of the "glorious Fourth," which this year falls on Sunday. The object of the entertainment, which will be first-class in every particular, is to purchase a further section of hose for the Company. A large number of persons from a distance have already signified their intention of being present.

—On Friday afternoon, about five o'clock, a horrible accident occurred at Robertson's sawmill, one mile south of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county. A young man named Freeman Smith was working near a belt in the mill, and by some means was caught in it. Before he could be rescued he had his brains dashed out against a large post connected with the shafting wheel. Death was instantaneous. He was aged 20, was unmarried, and resided near Jones' mill, in the same county.

—Mr. H. P. Wilson, agent for Mr. Ebert, dealer in pianos, organs, etc., Altoona, Pa., brought three fine organs here on Thursday last just in time for "Comical" Conly to secure the use of one of them—a Mason & Hamlin, which he pronounces the best make in the world—for his entertainment that evening. We believe Mr. Wilson did not succeed, however, in selling either of the instruments in this locality, as he hoped to do. Better luck next time, we trust—provided he advertises.

—The Poor House Directorship is far from being the most lucrative position in the gift of the people, and yet for all that there seems to be no lack of aspirants for the office. The latest that has come to the surface, so far as we are aware, is our good old friend John Carney, of Munster township, of whom it may with truth be said that no more honest or well-meaning man ever lived, and should he be nominated and elected there is no fear but that he would do his duty faithfully and to the best of his ability.

—Our young friend James P. Kelly, of Lilly's, who was selected as census enumerator for Washington township and Summitville borough, wrestled for a day or two with the various schedules, and then concluded to resign. This, of course, caused a vacancy, which was promptly filled, however, by the appointment of James Boland, jr., son of our friend and patron, Mr. James Boland, of said township. We wish Mr. Boland and all his compatriots in the census business a safe and agreeable deliverence.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* of Saturday pays its compliments to a well-known Ebensburger of brilliant attainments in this wise: Mr. Thomas P. Fenlon, formerly of Pittsburg, but now the leading lawyer in Leavenworth, Kan., led the Seymour forces in the convention and the delegation is for that candidate. Fenlon has been a delegate to all the National Conventions since he went to Kansas, and was the Democratic caucus nominee for U. S. Senator two years ago. He is said to be one of the brightest men in the State.

—A semi-insane pauper at our county almshouse, named James Enright, has not eaten a bite of anything since Friday evening last, although he has been working constantly and laboriously during the entire time, and is determined to continue his self-imposed fast until this (Friday) evening. On a previous occasion Enright refrained from food for a period of fifteen days, and seemed in the end very little the worse for his experience. He imagines that the Lord commanded him to do these things, and hence his pertinacity.

—The Altoona *Evening Call* of Saturday called the Cambria county Democratic convention together on Tuesday last, and "the intelligent compositor or stupid proof-reader" of the Harrisburg *Patriot* repeated the *Call's* call on Monday. And yet, for all that, the convention, like disobedient spirits from the vasty deep, failed to come at the call, and nothing is therefore left for our friends of the *Call* and *Patriot* to do but stand aside and allow the chairman of the county committee to call the convention together, which he does through our columns this week.

—Mr. David Rosenthall, one of the popular proprietors of the renowned Young America Clothing House, Altoona, spent Sunday last in our midst as the guest of his warm personal friend, Phil. McDonald, who was home on a visit for the time being. "Dave" is a sociable, clever and intelligent gentleman, and as a correct business man has few equals and no superiors in the Mountain city. We cordially commend him and his immense establishment to the patronage of our readers, confident as we are that all who buy there will get good goods at honest prices.

—So far as heard from, the northern part of the county leads the van in the matter of candidates for Poor House Directors, the following named gentlemen, and perhaps others to us unknown, being aspirants for that office: S. J. Luther, of White township; Francis J. Baker, of Susquehanna township; P. J. Sanders and John Carney, of Munster township, and Henry Hughes, of Summitville borough. With such an array of capable men in this end and several equally competent in the lower end from which to select, the convention should experience no difficulty in reaching a satisfactory conclusion on that subject.

—We understand that a warrant has been issued in Clearfield county for the arrest of the man named Sweitzer, of Chest Springs, whose name has appeared somewhat conspicuously in the local papers of late, and who is said to be charged this time with complicity in the recent stealing of about three hundred dollars' worth of hides from a tannery at Curwensville. The information, we are told, comes from an accomplice in the crime, who has turned State's evidence, and the arrest was to have been made last Monday. Looks like another chance for a libel suit—don't it, Mr. *News?*

—Miss Mary Long, aged about 24 years, ended her mortal career on Friday evening last, at the residence of her parents, on Stone Creek, near Huntingdon, by swallowing a table-spoonful of nux vomica and ergot, which she had obtained from a physician named Brumbaugh as a medicine several weeks previous. After swallowing the decoction, Dr. Wm. Jackson, who was summoned to her relief, administered an emetic, but scarcely had the antidote effected its purpose by producing copious vomiting when the poor girl fell back on the bed and expired. Complication in love affairs is supposed to have prompted the terrible deed.

—An accident which may cost him his life befell a resident of Jackson township, named Thomas Rager, on last Saturday afternoon. It seems that he was going home from mill with a load of flour in a wagon drawn by two horses, and while descending the turnpike a mile or two west of the point of intersection of that thoroughfare with the road leading to Johnstown, the pole of the wagon broke and the team ran away. As a result of this unfortunate mishap, Mr. Rager was thrown violently to the ground and very badly hurt, besides being kicked in the head by one of the horses, as well as being injured internally. At latest accounts his condition was very precarious, and it was feared that his life would pay the forfeit.

—Mr. Joseph Rehr, of Barr township, is the owner of a mare which recently gave birth to a colt with its head grown fast to the breast, the neck being bowed to correspond with this singular malformation, instead of occupying the position nature usually assigns to such an indispensible portion of the equine physique. That, however, was not the only wonderful thing about this extraordinary colt, for one of the ears, instead of being located in its proper position, was on top of the head, while there was no semblance of eyes where the eyes ought to be, but instead thereof two sore-looking spots were alone visible. The colt was perfect in every other respect, and was seemingly full of life and vigor, but wishing to put it out of what he very properly considered a most miserable plight, Mr. Rehr killed the queer-looking creature shortly after birth.

—Frank Conly, the inimitable vocalist, mimic and humorist, and his no less successful coadjutor, Phil. Heath, who as a ventriloquist and slight-of-hand performer is simply immense, came to time according to promise and gave two entertainments at the Court House in this place—one on Thursday evening of last week and the other on Monday evening of this week—on each of which occasions they were greeted with a large and delighted audience, all of whom "tumbled" to the various phases of the entertainment with hearty laughter and vociferous applause. The pleasure-producing pair also visited Chest Springs and Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday evenings, where they were also greeted with good audiences. It is to be hoped that Conly will come Heath-er soon again.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday furnishes the particulars of no less than nine notable disturbances, nearly all accompanied with bloodshed in a greater or less degree, which occurred in that place on Saturday last. Of these the most serious took place about midnight and resulted in the cutting of two young men named Michael Logan and John Kush, both of Cambria borough, the former of whom received fifteen and the latter three separate and distinct prods from a penknife in the hands of another young man named Paul Yost, who at the time was escorting two Johnstown girls from a dance in Cambria borough, and the allegation is that Logan and Kush were attempting to get away with the feminines, and hence the stabbing. None of the wounds are of a dangerous character, which so far as the community is concerned may or may not be a misfortune.

—Jack Loop, or Luke, a resident of this county, got himself into a loop in Altoona, on Saturday last, for passing counterfeit nickels of very inferior workmanship on some of the feminine pie-venders at the railroad depot in that city. Two other parties were arrested at the same time, but were subsequently discharged. Upon being searched, Loop's pockets were found to contain seven of the spurious coins, a revolver, a hymn-book, and various other articles. He accounted for the bogus nickels by saying that he had received them from a man named Baker, of Kittanning Point, who owed him a half dollar and paid him in that way. After a hearing before the Mayor, Loop was sent to jail to await trial for carrying concealed deadly weapons, though how he can be said to be guilty in the plural sense, unless a hymn-book comes under the head of deadly weapons, is more than we can say.

—Our esteemed friend of the Carrolltown *News* don't seem to be at all happy unless he has "a crow to pick" with the FREEMAN or its editor. Some pork, you know, will boil that way, do what you will with it, but as it don't hurt us, and evidently does him a great deal of good, we don't know that we ought to object to the proceeding. Still it may be as well to say that if we misrepresented our e. f. aforesaid in regard to the "supposed finding of the body of a murdered pedlar," we were not the first to do it, as we saw the same thing in several of our exchanges, and copied it from the Pittsburgh *Post* under the impression that it was a correct condensation of the statement first published by the *News*, which we merely glanced over at the time. If we erred, therefore, it was an error of the head and not of the heart, and though we can't say to a certainty that we will never do it again, as our esteemed friend so emphatically demands, we will endeavor to be more careful in the future, especially as he understands that we will likely be called upon to answer for libel—presumably in the case referred to, though he don't enlighten us a great deal as to that.

* * *

TWO EGGSTRAORDINARY EGGS-PLOITS.—A couple of geese owned by our friend and prompt-paying patron, Mr. Joseph Miller, of Barr township, commenced laying, as is their wont, about the beginning of March last, and kept it up without intermission until a fortnight ago, when one of them either died from eggs-haustion or committed suicide for some in-eggs-plicable reason of its own.—Certain it is that the dead body of the goose aforesaid was fished out of a mill-dam one day last week, and on being cut open an egg which eggs-ceeded in size any two common ones from the same source was found in the place where eggs ought to be before they are signed, sealed and delivered. Meantime the other goose continued to do eggs-cellent duty, by presenting its owner with a newly-laid egg each day until about a week ago, when she suddenly ceased to "pan out" without eggs-pressing either surprise or gratification at the result of her labors. What makes these proceedings the more eggs-traordinary is that geese seldom lay eggs after the first of April each year, and hence there is good reason to believe that the eggs-ploits of these two eggs-centric geese have never been eggs-celled, if indeed equalled.

* * *

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure: don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe*.

* * *

THE Pennsylvania State College offers *free tuition* to all who enter its classes. Being liberally endowed by the State, it is able not only to make this proposition, but it also provides kitchens and furnishes the fuel for them free of charge to those students who wish to lessen their expenses by boarding themselves. For full information, address the President, State College, Centre county, Pa.

A MEMORABLE SQUARE.—Speaking of the great square at the intersection of Broad and Market streets, Philadelphia, a venerable piece of ground the history of which runs back fully two centuries past, Forney's *Progress* of a recent date has this to say of Mr. John Wanamaker and that wonderful monument, to his energy and enterprise, the world-renowned Grand Depot, at 13th and Market:

Southeast of the great square is another suggestive panel in the panorama of the puissant present: John Wanamaker's Grand Depot. In the centre you have the palace of the modern municipality; in the northwest corner the gigantic hotel in process of construction by corporate sagacity; in the southeast the startling monument of individual daring and confidence. These tripartite fruits of the age are not often typified in so small a space. Art in railroads, art in architecture, art in trade, are rarely so signally symbolized. In John Wanamaker's example you have the ease that springs from system, the comfort that comes from order, the labor wrought by machinery, the tremendous rewards of mathematical accuracy. Science is the parent of a thousand blessings, and nothing that proceeds from science is more sublime and all-conquering than the matchless success in the increase of human happiness and the diminution of human toil. In that sense Mr. Wanamaker's Grand Depot is a great scheme. Seventy years ago, the Conestoga wagons, on their way to Pittsburg along the great pike, travelled half a century before the Cumberland road was opened by the General Government; and when that noble highway was the chief path to what was the Great West, limited by the Ohio River, these same Conestoga wagons stopped in Centre Square, opposite the spot now filled by John Wanamaker's caravansera. A white canvas was stretched, like a great tarpauling, over the bows of the wagons to protect the goods inside from inclement weather. And not unfrequently a wife and children made part of the cargo. These wagons carried all the dry goods to the frontiers, the groceries and the household utensils, and it was a long, long journey. Well do I remember them in my native town as they passed along the dusty streets in summer and ground their way through the frozen streets in winter, every horse jingling his coronal of bells, the long whip of the stalwart driver making the air echo with his rapid explosions. How different from the contents of the great trains now sent out from John Wanamaker's packed depot every day, every train taking ten times more and carrying it twenty times more rapidly than these rude wagons made fifty years ago! In the olden time nothing was sent but what was necessary. Luxuries were as scarce as ice or ice cream. Now the bulk of Mr. Wanamaker's trade are the luxuries of life. Food is made where it grows; clothing is the product of the earth and the skill of the hands. Man lives rather to enjoy than to work out life, and the business of pleasure enriches thousands.

I can imagine how one of these "Wagoners of the Alleghenies" would stare if carried for the first time through the glittering saloons of John Wanamaker's Grand Depot. To him, all unused to riches that

"Outshine the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
Where the gorgeous East, with richest hand,
Showers barbaric pearl and gold,"

such a profusion of odd, unknown, and fragile conceits; such preparations for ornament; such surprises of taste and skill; such delicacies for the rich and such comforts for the poor, would seem a stage parody of a period when linsey-woolsey was the wear of the women, corduroy the wear of the men; chip bonnets the headgear of the one, and wool hats the covering of the other, when they had roasted rye for coffee, molasses for sugar, pine knots for candles, brogans for the feet, whiskey for wine, rag carpets for the floor, the fiddle for the ball, a log cabin for a church, and a rickety shanty for a schoolhouse, with a female teacher employed for a few pennies a day from each of the scholars. Well does the poet of Centre Square, of 1828, exclaim, with rustic sincerity:

"Alas! 'tis sad, with every changing year,
To see our ancient landmarks disappear."

* * *

DECORATION DAY IN EBENSBURG.—This popular day of patriotic observance was not permitted to pass without due recognition in this community. In pursuance of previous arrangement, the majority of the business houses were closed, and at 2 o'clock nearly all the people of Ebensburg and vicinity—men, women and children—repaired to the Court House where an eloquent and patriotic oration was delivered by R. L. Johnston, Esq. We are sorry we have not been furnished with even an epitome of this address, for it struck a key-note which met with an enthusiastic response in the hearts of all assembled. The line of procession formed immediately afterward was as follows:

Chief Marshal, Prof. H. B. Berg.
Pupils of Mount Gallitzin Seminary, carrying a flag.
Martial band, organized for the occasion, comprising seven members.
Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., to the number of 40, in uniform.
Citizens.

In this order the procession first visited Lloyd Cemetery; afterward the Congregational Cemetery, and lastly the cemetery attached to the Church of the Holy Name, where each of the graves of the fallen soldiers was entwined with laurel and living flowers. At the entrance to Lloyd Cemetery was an arch which commemorated the memory of the absent dead, in which list is numbered such names as Richard M. Jones, John M. Jones, Capt. Jones, Wm. A. Scott, and others.

Owing to a concatenation of circumstances which is to be deplored, no clergyman was able to put in an appearance at either of the cemeteries. No one of the wearers of the cloth is deficient in the quality of patriotism, but their time and attention was somehow diverted just then in other directions.

We subjoin a list of our fallen heroes, with their places of burial:

Lloyd Cemetery.—John O. Evans, Hugh Jones, Geo. W. Davis, Wm. R. Roberts, Wm. R. Humphrey, Jas. Roberts, David B. Evans, Griffith Evans, Wm. Mills, Chas. Heyer, Wm. D. Davis, Evan R. Davis, Daniel T. Jones, Adam Shoenfelt, Thos. J. Lloyd, David Powell, Jr., Jeremiah Evans, Thos. Todd, 1812, Thos. B. Moore, Peter L. Linton, Benj. Williams, Jos. Henderson, Jas. A. Littlefield, —— Libby, Thos. R. Evans, Edward Evans, Lemuel Evans, David S. Jones, Samuel Henry.

Congregational Cemetery.—George Todd, David Evans, Richard R. Lewis, Milton Roberts, Thos. O. Evans, Edward Davis.

Catholic Cemetery.—Stephen B. Chase, Lieut. Jas. C. Noon, James Litzinger, Jeremiah Fagan, Capt. James Murray, Andrew Weibel, Chaplain R. C. Christy, A. J. Litzinger, Thomas Litzinger, John Lambaugh, Max Eddleblute.

All the above named were veterans of the late war except Capt. Charles Heyer, William Mills and John Lambaugh, who served in the Mexican war, and Richard R. Lewis and Thomas Todd, who were soldiers of the war of 1812.

* * *

THE Catholic Knights of America is the name of an organization which admits no one to its membership except communicants in the Catholic Church between the ages of eighteen and fifty years, and is altogether in the nature of a life insurance company, which not only guarantees the payment of $2,000 to the heirs of a member after his death, but charges therefor the remarkably small sum of $17 per annum. A branch of the organization could, we think, without difficulty be established among the Catholics of this vicinity, as well as in every congregation of the kind in the United States, only eight or nine members being necessary to secure such a result, which can be done by addressing the Supreme President, the Hon. B. L. Spalding, Lebanon, Ky., the Supreme Secretary, or J. J. O'Rourke, Esq., 25 Cedar street, Nashville, Tenn.

* * *

FAVORABLE PROSPECTS FOR TRANSPORTATION TO THE PRINTERS' PICNIC.—The Altoona *Sun* of Monday says:

Messrs. George Shrom, of the Newport *Ledger*; E. Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*, and Jas. H. Irwin, of the Altoona *Radical*, members of the transportation committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association, called to-day on Chief Clerk Maitland, of General Superintendent Pugh's office, in connection with the duties of their appointment. Mr. Maitland received the committee graciously, and the prospects at present are that the courtesies of the Pennsylvania railroad will be extended to the printers this year the same as during the last two excursions. There is, however, considerable dissatisfaction manifested with the selection of Dell Delight as the picnic rendezvous, and a probably successful effort will be made to change the location at the meeting of the executive committee at the *Herald* office, Tyrone, on Saturday next.

* * *

Do you love me? Tell me, darling:
'Tis a point I long to know.
Tell me, dearest, do you love me?
Whisper it now soft and low.

It took only a moment's reflection on the part of the damsel to arrive at the decision that she well and truly loved Pat—that was his name. The secret of her affinity with Pat, if it were to be required to be made known in the interest of the general public, would be wrapped up in the idea that Pat always wore a suit of the celebrated Rochester ready-made clothing which he invaribly bought from Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

* * *

If health were a thing that money would buy,
The rich would live and the poor would die;
But God in His wisdom has ordered it so
That the rich and the poor and all must go.

The foregoing, of course, refers to the absolute winding up of all affairs temporal. We beg leave to antedate that event by saying that just now you all need a pair of new boots or shoes. S. Blumenthal, 1110 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has just shelved one of the biggest and best stock of wear for the feet which has ever been seen in this section of Pennsylvania. After buying a pair from him, and you say the price does not suit you, then it will be time to die.

* * *

So just for one more merry day,
To the great tree the leaflets clung,
Frolicked and danced and had their way,
Upon the Autumn breezes swung,
Whispering all their sports among.

In other words the leaflets made hay while the sun was warm, and thereby showed the same amount of wisdom that actuates the individual who goes to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, when he is in need of a suit of ready-made clothing warranted to give satisfaction as to style and texture, and above reproach when such a commonplace matter as price is talked about.

* * *

How many miles to Barleycorn?
Six score and ten.
Can I get there to-night?
Yes—and back again.

The person who has read the above choice gem of poetry and played a game with some connection therewith, and, in subsequent lucid intervals, has failed to say to himself that he ought to go to Jas. J. Murphy's, 189 Clinton street, Johnstown, whenever he wants to buy for himself the nicest and the cheapest suit of ready-made clothing in the world, is scarcely fit to live in the age which doubts whether Grant will be President or not.

Letter from Fire-Scourged Milton.

MILTON, May 30, 1880.

FRIEND McPIKE—In the FREEMAN of last week you were kind enough to hope that I had no property destroyed by the terrible conflagration of the 14th inst. Please accept thanks for your kind hopes, and believe me happy in saying that none of my buildings were destroyed, although at one time they were in a direct line with the approaching wall of flame. A change in the wind, however, just saved them in the nick of time and when the fire had reached within two doors. It was the most terrible conflagration that has occurred for many a day in the United States, taking into consideration the population. It started about 11 o'clock in the erecting shop of Murray, Dougal & Co.'s car works, and by 2 o'clock the best portion of the town was a mass of charred ruins, nothing remaining in the track of the fire except blackened bricks, as even the stone pavements, which were the pride of the town, were all burned and shattered to fragments, while sewers in the streets, many of which were of wood and covered with perhaps six inches of earth, were completely reduced to ashes. The flames, fanned by the wind, would shoot along the ground for fifty yards at a time, licking up everything in their path; and in a moment more they would rise toward heaven in seeming exultation of their appalling destructiveness. The next moment they were going out in another direction, and brands of burning roofs were being wafted hither and thither, lighting a whole street at the same time. A gentleman of my acquaintance left his place of business and went to render what aid he could to his mother, whose house was in close proximity to where the fire started, but the wind being in her favor he returned to the store only to find it deserted, and fifty thousand dollars' worth of merchandise being consumed before his eyes. One look was all he could give ere the increasing heat warned him that he must run for his life. He got in the rear of the flames and stood gazing down the street, where for half a mile he could see the crumbling walls as they fell one after another and the blaze now licking one side and then the other, the closely built district making the street meantime look like a fiery furnace, with not a soul to be seen, the flames being so fierce and rapid that the people were forced to fly to the hills and even plunge in the river. And yet notwithstanding the great destruction going on, many laughable incidents occurred. For instance, one man who kept a stove and tinware store gathered all the valuables he could grasp and put them into the ovens of the cook stoves—even taking the gold watch from his wife and putting it in for safety. Still another, an old bachelor who always prided himself on his fishing tackle, in looking for valuables seized a book of trout flies from a private recess, and left his wallet lay with several hundred dollars in it. He carried the fishing rods and all the paraphernalia thereunto belonging to the hotel across the way and left them there to burn. But imagine to yourself what must be the degradation of some of the human race when I tell you that while all this destruction was going on some persons were busily engaged in carrying off silverware, gold watches, household goods, and in fact anything they could possibly carry. The day after the fire three men who lived neighbors were seen coming from the cemetery with a bundle of their own silverware, which the thieves had stolen and secreted in the "city of the dead." Immediately opposite town is a small island, to which many goods were also taken, but when the owners went for them they were non est. People would go to help their neighbors arrest the fire only to see their own buildings crumbling to ashes after an absence of a few moments.

You must not always look on the dark side of the picture. The fire had not been raging two hours before a meeting was called in the Court House at Williamsport, and the big-hearted lumberman, the merchant, the mechanic, and the railroad man were generously contributing of their means to relieve suffering humanity, and before 6 o'clock of that same evening a committee had purchased all the bread in the city of Williamsport and loaded a car with an abundance of other provisions, which by seven o'clock they were distributing in the streets where Milton, once the most beautiful town on the west branch of the Susquehanna, stood and the homeless and ragged people were being fed and otherwise cared for. For all this, however, they had to use mother earth for a pillow and the canopy of heaven for their covering. Since then relief committees have been organized and a generous public are contributing freely of money, clothing, provisions, etc., while our own people are busy clearing away the debris. Many persons whose places of business were destroyed had buildings temporarily erected and were busy selling again in three days after the fire. Meantime the ministers must all follow the practices of the apostles in one respect at least, as there is only one church in the place, and that is used as a depot for supplies appertaining to the feminine wearing apparel. It was called the "little church around the corner," and it was owing to its being around the corner that it is still on the corner.

It will be many years before the town will present its old-time appearance, as all the shade trees are burned, and many of the owners of property being without insurance, it will take a good deal of time to recover from the effects of the fire, although in many cases it has developed energy where it was supposed there was none.

I lost my carpenter tools and some architectural works, but when I look at the loss my neighbors sustained, and take in their situation, I feel almost ashamed of having a house. It seems so odd to be so unlike them, and I feel as though I had been treated better than I deserve.

Yours, &c., P. J. C.

* * *

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN.

use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHOEA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.

They are pleasant, safe and sure.—25 cts.
Depot, 400 N. Third St., Phila'a, Pa.

Lozenges for sale by N. J. Freidhoff and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg. [1-23.-1m.]

* * *

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [4-30.-3t.e.o.w.]

HYMENEAL.

PETERS—RHEY.—Married, at the Catholic church, in St. Nicholas, this county, on Tuesday, May 25, 1880, by Rev. Father Alto, Mr. FRANCIS PETERS, Jr., and Miss ANNIE RHEY, both of Barr township.

BRANDT—BURK.—Married, at the Catholic church, St. Augustine, on Tuesday, May 25, 1880, by Rev. Father Ryan, Mr. JOHN BRANDT, of Altoona, and Miss IRENE BURK, of Chest Springs.

HOLLIS—AKERMAN.—Married, at Loretto, on Thursday, May 20, 1880, by P. J. Little, Esq., Mr. AMBROSE HOLLIS and Miss KATE AKERMAN, both of Chest Springs.

OBITUARY.

BOSLET.—Died, in Carroll township, on Saturday, May 22, 1880, Mrs. ELIZABETH BOSLET, aged 75 years.

DODSON.—Died, in Carroll township, on Saturday, May 22, 1880, Miss MARY DODSON, aged about 21 years.

NOTICE.—The books, accounts, etc., of Lazarus Reigle, dec'd, have been placed in the hands of F. M. George, Esq., for collection. Those having claims will probate their bills and hand or send them to him.

URBANA REIGLE.

Lilly's, Pa., June 4, 1880.-3t.

CAUTION.—I hereby give notice that I have a legal offset of $250.00 against three promissory notes executed by me in June, 1877, in favor of William Burgoon, of White township, Cambria county, each of said notes being for $100, and payable in one, two and three years after their date. Any person, therefore who purchases said notes, or any of them will do so subject to said offset.

A. L. BURGOON.

White Twp., June 4, 1880.-3t.

Notice to Builders and Contractors.

Commissioners' Office,
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this office until **12** o'clock, M., on **Thursday, June 10, 1880,** for the erection of a Court House in this place, to be constructed of brick, faced and trimmed with stone, and in accordance with plans and specifications which can be seen and examined at this office on and after Wednesday, May 19th, 1880.

Each bid must be accompanied with a bond in the sum of $5,000, conditioned that the bidder will enter into contract and give sufficient bonds for the faithful performance of the same at the price named in the bid.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

SAMUEL W. DAVIS,
JOHN CAMPBELL,
GEORGE GURLEY,
Commissioners.

E. R. DUNEGAN, Clerk.

Ebensburg, May 12, 1880.-4t.

CAUTION NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or in any way trusting my son, JOSEPH A. STINEBISER, aged 11 years, who has on sundry occasions left home, from which he is now absent, without just cause or provocation, as I am determined not to pay any debts he may contract nor assume any responsibility for what he may do.

ALOYSIUS STINEBISER.

Barr Twp., May 28, 1880.-3t.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to discharge the duties pertaining to the position to the best of his ability.

S. J. LUTHER.

White Twp., May 8, 1880.-t.c.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected feels competent to discharge the duties of the position intelligently and satisfactorily.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-t.c.

CARD.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic county convention, and, if nominated and elected, pledges himself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of his ability.

D. A. LANGBEIN.

St. Lawrence, March 10, 1880.-t.c.

THE LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

A Positive Remedy and Cure

For CONSUMPTION, SPITTING OF BLOOD, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH in all its forms, and all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

THE MOST HEALING REMEDIAL AGENT KNOWN TO SCIENCE

Cures by *Absorption*. *Ten Minutes* wear will demonstrate its healing qualities.

THROW AWAY YOUR COD LIVER OIL and COUGH SYRUPS.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD acts *directly upon the part affected* and *cures by a natural process of revitalization.*

Why dose the Stomach with nauseous drugs when the seat of disease is the *Lungs?*

The Pad is composed of Balsams and Cordials of the most soothing and healing character. Many of its ingredients are *exceedingly rare*, and found only in France, where every Pad sold by us is manufactured.

THIS GREAT REMEDY AND CURE

Has attracted the widest attention on the Continent, and has effected *thousands of cures*, many of which have seemed *miraculous* rather than cases of natural healing.

We have the most *unequivocal testimony* to their curative powers, from persons of high character and intelligence. We *guarantee* that the

LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

Will heal and strengthen and prolong life in the *WORST CASES of TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION*, and will effect a *cure in every case* if the disease has only recently been contracted. Persons suffering from

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Lungs or Blood Spitting, will find the Pad an inestimable boon!

FOR SALE ONLY BY THE

HOLMES MEDICINE CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Who are the Sole Agents for the United States and Canada.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD *is not for sale at Drug Stores.* We save the enormous Druggists' profits to the buyer by importing in large lots. The duties on these goods are heavy, and to realize a profit on them the Druggist would be compelled to double our price.

Beware of Imitations!

PRICE:--1 Pad, $2.00; 3 Pads, $5.00.

Sent by mail postage paid, or by express, to any part of the United States or Canada. Address

THE HOLMES MEDICINE CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

June 4, 1880.-6m.

DON'T, GENTLEMEN, DON'T

BUY A STITCH OF

WEARING APPAREL!

OR A SINGLE ARTICLE OF

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!

UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

WARM-WEATHER CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

Young America Clothing House,

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

ALTOONA, PA.,

THE PROPRIETORS OF WHICH MAKE IT THEIR CONSTANT AIM TO

KEEP A STOCK AND SELL AT PRICES

WHICH FEW CAN EQUAL AND NONE CAN EXCEL.

Therefore we repeat it: Don't invest one cent in SPRING or SUMMER CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c., until you have seen what they can do for you at the

Young America Clothing House,

[4-23.] Cor. 11th Avenue and 11th Street, Altoona, Pa. [11-tf.]

An Important Announcement!

To the Readers of the Cambria Freeman:

We desire to inform you that we have REMOVED to a spacious room in Jaggard's New Brick Block, No. 1328 Eleventh Avenue, two doors above Ebert's Music Store, (near Thirteenth Street,) Altoona, Pa. Our constantly growing patronage, for which the old quarters were too small, necessitated this change, and with our present increased facilities we place ourselves in the front rank of the Clothing business in this city. Being fully prepared, therefore, to meet the demands of the Spring and Summer seasons of 1880, and having an attractive store room and plenty of light to afford a critical examination of our goods, it affords us more than ordinary pleasure to announce that we have opened an immense line of CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, to which your particular attention is directed. We have made it our special study to purchase a stock of CLOTHING which combines diversity of styles, beauty of finish, superiority of textures, excellence of fit, and cheapness of price—in all which respects we guarantee that our stock will excel any other establishment in Altoona. Our display of styles in Diagonal, Worsted, Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, of the latest designs and for the most part of the best materials, are simply unsurpassed, while in the matter of prices we are selling much lower than many houses sold the same kind of goods in cheap times—and this, too, notwithstanding the great advance in all kinds of goods. Our facilities for obtaining bargains this season are greater than ever, our growing business enabling us to buy in much larger lots, which of course secures us the very best terms. In addition to our elegant line of Men's and Boys' Clothing, we have in store a large and varied stock of HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c., at prices proportionately as low as our Clothing. In all departments our entire line of goods has been carefully selected, ranging in prices in perfect harmony with each other, to the great advantage and convenience of our customers.

We hope you will give this circular a careful examination and that you will favor us with a call. We feel certain that if you give us one trial we shall be able to count you among our permanent customers, and become convinced that our grand display and low prices attached deserve a portion of your patronage. With thanks for past favors,

I remain, very respectfully, yours,

CHAS. SIMON,

ALTOONA, MAY 28, 1880.-3t. Of the Keystone Clothing House.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A

NEW MILLINERY

And Fancy Goods Store

AT 281 MAIN ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

And respectfully invite the Ladies of Cambria and adjoining counties to give us a call, as we intend at all times to keep a full line of

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS,

Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Ribbons,

BLACK CRAPES, SILKS, Silk Velvets, Ornaments,

All kinds of Hair Goods, &c., &c.,

Of the LATEST DESIGNS and BEST TEXTURES, which we will sell at prices that cannot fail to benefit all who favor us with their custom. Also,

Rustic and Polished FRAMES of all sizes.

New Goods of the latest styles and at popular prices will be received every day, and a first-class Milliner and Saleslady will be in constant attendance to wait on customers. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of the land.

CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
No. 281 Main Street, Johnstown.

NOTE.—The above relates only to our Branch Store in Johnstown, but it should not be forgotten by those who do their shopping in Altoona that our old established Store is at 1320 Eleventh Avenue, where we keep a large and varied stock consisting of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., which we sell at prices that cannot be surpassed for cheapness. [April 23, 1880.-3m.]

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF

S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,

HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the uncommonly low prices, which are so low that 10 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-3t. S. TEITELBAUM.

TIMBER FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a reasonable price all the timber on **80 Acres** of land in Richland township, Cambria county, said timber not only consisting of all the different varieties constantly in demand, but being located within one mile of a summer resort now in course of erection, and for which a great deal of lumber will be needed. This is an investment that cannot be surpassed anywhere, especially as it is the only tract of any considerable size in the neighborhood and is within a few miles of Johnstown. For terms and other information call at the residence of Widow Stull on the Frankstown Road, five miles from Johnstown, or address without delay.

MARIA J. STORM,
East Conemaugh P. O.

May 27, 1880.-4t.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic county convention.

T. S. FLEMING.

Gallitzin, March 19, 1880.-t.c.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. 11-21.'79.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. 11-21.'79.-tf.

THE CAMPHOR TREE.

Camphor, which is so much used for medical purposes, is likewise extensively employed in the composition of varnish, especially in that of copal. It is the peculiar product of a species of laurel (*laurus camphorata*), a tree growing in China, Japan, and several parts of India. The leaves of this plant stand upon a slender footstalk, and have an entire undulated margin running out into a point. Their upper surface is of a lively and shining green; the under part is of a yellower green, and of a silky appearance; a few lateral nerves curve towards the margin frequently terminating in small warts or excrescences—a circumstance peculiar to this species of laurel. The footstalks of the flowers do not come forth until the tree has attained considerable age and size. The flower-stalks are slender, and branch at the top, dividing into very short stems, each supporting a single flower. This is white, and succeeded by a shining purple berry of the size of a pea. It is composed of a small kernel inclosed in a soft pulpy substance—having the aroma of cloves and camphor. The bark of the stem of the tree is outwardly somewhat rough; but on the inner surface it is smooth and mucous, and therefore readily separated from the wood, which is dry and of a white color. Some travelers affirm that old trees contain camphor so abundantly that on splitting the trunk it is found in the form of large tears, so pure as not to require rectification. The usual method, however, of obtaining this substance is from the roots, pieces of which are put into an iron vessel furnished with a capital, or large head; this upper part is internally filled with cords of rice straw; the joinings are luted, and the distillation proceeded upon. On the application of heat the camphor sublimes and attaches itself to the straw within the head. The Dutch purify the substance thus obtained by mixing an ounce of quicklime with every pound of the camphor, and subjecting it to a second sublimation in large glass vessels.

Camphor is well known as a white friable substance, having a peculiar aromatic odor and a strong taste. Some chemists consider it as a concrete vegetable oil. It melts at a temperature of 288°, and boils at 400 Fahrenheit. Its specific gravity is less than that of water. It is very inflammable, burning with a white flame and smoke, and leaving no residue. Alcohol, ether and oils dissolve it. The only indication whereby it appears that water acts upon camphor is that of acquiring its smell; it is said, however, that a Spanish surgeon has effected the solution in water by means of carbonic acid*. Camphor may be burned as it floats on the surface of water. It is not altered by mere exposure to atmospheric air, but it is so extremely volatile that if in warm weather it is placed in an open vessel it evaporates completely. It dissolves in alcohol, and like the resins, is immediately precipitated again by the addition of water.

Camphor has been found to exist in numerous plants, whence it may be obtained by distillation. Neuman and other chemists extracted it from the roots of zedoary, thyme, sage, the inula helenium, the anemone, the pasque flower, and some other vegetables. Experiment has shown that the plants whence it is extracted afford a much larger quantity of camphor when the sap has been suffered to pass to the concrete state by several months drying.

This substance was very early known to the Eastern nations; it was introduced into Europe by the Arabians, but was entirely unknown to the ancient Greeks and Romans.—*The Lamp.*

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*Ure's Dictionary of Chemistry.

A GOOD AND WHOLESOME HARVEST DRINK.—As alcohol drinks have happily long been driven from the harvest fields, there have been various drink besides water substituted, but scarcely any of them meeting fully the conditions sought for in the way of a wholesome satisfying beverage. Water, even in all its purity, does not seem to quench the thirst and stimulate the body, as it produces additional perspiration and passes through the pores almost like passing through a colander, leaving the system exhausted and weak; besides, a drink of cold water, when suffering under a great degree of heat, is dangerous, even at times producing sudden death. Latterly in England and elsewhere a drink is prepared by mixing oatmeal with water, in the proportion of three or four ounces to a gallon of water. This is found not only to satisfy the thirst better than water, even when tempered with vinegar or other acid, but to produce additional strength of body. Oatmeal possesses a peculiar aroma and acts as a very active stimulant to the surface of the skin as to cause the complete digestion of the liquid. Men employed in an atmosphere of the intensest heat are much comforted with it, and become very fond of it. Hence it is in a measure "victuals and drink," possessing only virtues and without any drawbacks whatever.

Just now the time is here to give it a trial; and we shall be glad if at the end of the season those substituting the oatmeal and water will make report as to the results.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE BEST FISH BALLS.—On the morning you intend having them pare your potatoes and boil; drain off the water, and cover with a clean towel to dry. First, though, boil your codfish till done; then pull to shreds, carefully feeling for every bone and lump. Mash the potatoes very finely, pour in a little warm milk and a small lump of butter; beat up your potatoes till they are as light as down, then mix with your fish, and work altogether thoroughly. A small raw onion, chopped very fine, mixed through, gives a flavor which many persons like; no pepper or egg. When ready, roll into small cakes lightly and fry to a delicate brown. The particular part is to have your potatoes quite soft with the milk and fish with not the smallest lump.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Ohio *Farmer* thinks that the mammoth clover is the best variety to cultivate because it is of larger growth than any other kinds and makes more manure. It can be pastured in that state until June, and when it is plowed under for wheat the ground is enriched to a far greater extent than when the small clover is grown. When the correspondent allowed it to go to seed he obtained sixty bushels from twelve acres, valued at five dollars per bushel. The pasture is worth about what it costs to cut and thresh the seed. This variety he believes has an advantage over all others in every respect, except that the hay it makes is of an inferior quality. This, however, may be a very important consideration.

BUCKWHEAT BREAD, says an Oregon lady correspondent, can be made as follows: Take two or three cups of sour milk and enough buckwheat flour to make a stiff batter—about as stiff as you can well stir it with a spoon. Add about one tablespoonful of saleratus. Bake in a butter dish or gem pan in a middling hot oven. It is good hot or cold or warmed-over. It can be steamed or moistened and warmed in the oven. It takes the place of all griddle cakes, and is the very best of bread.

IN trimming off branches they should be cut close to the trunk, so that no dead stumps shall disfigure the tree; also that the bark may readily grow over.

"DON'T YOU DO IT!"

Don't part with your money until you know the truth. Interested parties are spreading the reports that MR. JOHN WANAMAKER is not interested in the old and famous OAK HALL Clothing business and does not personally direct its affairs.

Nothing could be more Untrue!

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER has precisely the same relations to Oak Hall as in the past.

WANAMAKER & BROWN is what it has been ever since Mr. Brown died, 12 years ago.

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER personally watches over the faithful preparation of the stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, and the conducting of the store. Nothing is allowed to pass his eye that is not straightforward and true to the interest of those who have patronized the house for 19 years and depend on its reliability.

From all appearances the year 1880 is to be the largest in sales ever known.

The READYMADE Department is Better Stocked!
The BOYS' Department is Better Stocked!!
The CUSTOM Department is Better Stocked!!!
The SHIRT Department is Better Stocked!!!!

All this will be apparent on FIRST SIGHT! Please call whenever you can and look through this BEEHIVE of a Building, so busy with its Hundreds of Workpeople and Customers. Do not forget that Clothing of the W. & B. make will stand better service than any other that can be got and that it does not cost any more (if as much) as other makes.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,
PHILADELPHIA.

STILL LATER AND BETTER!

NEW SPRING GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceres Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

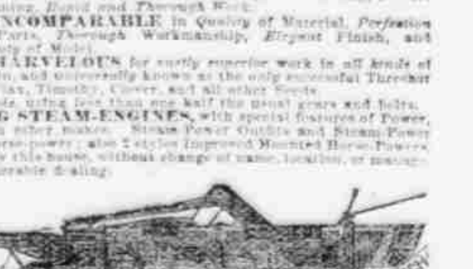
☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hoping for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO. Battle Creek, Mich.
Established in 1848. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
Threshing Machinery and Portable and Traction Engines.

THE STANDARD of excellence throughout the Grain-Raising World.
MATCHLESS for Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, Perfect Cleaning, Rapid and Thorough Work.
INCOMPARABLE in Quality of Material, Perfection of Parts, Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, and Beauty of Model.
MARVELOUS for vastly superior work in all kinds of Grain, and universally known as the only successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Clover, and all other Seeds.
ASTONISHINGLY DURABLE and wonderfully simple, using less than one-half the usual gears and belts.
PORTABLE, TRACTION, and STRAW-BURNING STEAM-ENGINES, with special features of Power, Durability, Safety, Economy, and Beauty entirely unknown in other makes. Steam-Power Outfits and Steam-Power Separators a specialty. Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse-power; also 2 styles Improved Mounted Horse-Powers.
32 Years of Prosperous and Continuous Business by this house, without change of name, location, or management, furnishes a strong guarantee for superior goods and honorable dealing.



CAUTION! The wonderful success and popularity of our Vibrator Machinery has driven other machines to the wall; hence various makers are now attempting to build and palm off inferior and mongrel imitations of our famous goods.

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CULTIVATING FISH.

RESULTS OF THE NEW HATCHING PROCESS.

A VISIT TO THE CARP PONDS—SOME HISTORICAL FACTS ABOUT THE CARP FAMILY—EQUALIZING SALT AND FRESH WATER FISH.

Ever since the appointment, in 1871, of Prof. Spencer F. Baird as commissioner of fish and fisheries, "fish culture" in the United States has been a matter of growing interest and importance.—The fish commission began by making inquiry into the decrease of the food fishes of this country, and its constant labor for the past two years has been the propagation of food fishes in the waters of the United States. Shad and salmon, instead of being left to wander at their own sweet will through certain exclusive rivers, travel about the United States by express at the public expense, and are systematically colonized in all waters where they can be successfully propagated. They go by steamer to the four quarters of the earth, and the annual reports of the commissioner are enlivened by graphic accounts of how 10,000 salmon ova were "planted" in the southern rivers of New Zealand. Carried to that country by mail steamer, the salmon eggs make a triumphal progress inland, packed in manufactured ice, resting on elastic cushions of tropical fern and shaded by clusters of the same. The "new era," as Prof. Baird calls the period since the steam-hatching process has been in use, is productive of marvelous results. Not only have the fresh and salt waters been repeopled by the native fish, which were rapidly disappearing, but valuable food fish have been imported, naturalized and acclimated in American waters. Among the most interesting of these strangers within the gates is the carp, which was first brought to this country about three years ago and has since been extensively propagated. It makes its headquarters here at the Capital, occupying the carp ponds near the Washington monument grounds, and there, a few days ago, a *Post* reporter found the carp in to calls, and absorbed considerable information in regard to the haunts, habits and moral character of this new citizen. The carp ponds are bounded on the north by the White lot and the White House grounds and on the south by the river, and when some immense carp, in sheer ecstasy of well being, leaps up for one shining minute into the sunshine, he sees the new State Department and the Treasury, the sombre towers of the Smithsonian and the more sensational rotunda of the new national museum.—And in the water, or out of the water, he is always aware of the Washington monument. The carp ponds are two in number, and they vary in size from the hatching pond, which is 50x30 feet, to the great south pond, which covers three acres and contains 5,000 large fish. They are pretty ponds, regularly laid out, with water plants and an occasional tree growing in them, and full to the solid, grassy brim of the warm, shallow, cloudy water that the carp particularly likes. A rustic gate opens the grounds to the hatching ponds. On the island in the centre, which is approached by a rustic bridge and a walk built like the levee, are two tiny picturesque little houses, in one of which the eggs are hatched by steam. In the other the *Post* reporter found Dr. Hessel, who has charge of the ponds, and who, like the critic with the white owl, has made the carp his study for years. Dr. Hessel is at work on a diagram of the ponds, beautifully finished in color, which is going to the Berlin fish exhibition next April. He takes a little dip-net and goes out to do the honors of the carp ponds. A dip into the water brings up nothing but bull-frogs—green and salid, and exceedingly uninteresting. He dips a great many times with the same result. At last the net brings up a single, shining carp—a little glittering creature about an inch and a half long, with symptoms of black scales along the upper part of the back, and a warm gold low down on the sides. This is the hatching pond. This fish was hatched in October; in this pond are several thousand just like him.

The carp has a family record. It is one of the most ancient and dignified of fishes and came originally from Central Asia, and was brought to Europe centuries ago. In Bohemia, Austria and Germany it has been domesticated, and in Austria especially, where are the most extensive carp fisheries in Europe, its culture can be traced as far back as the year 1227. The carp has had royal patronage. The Emperor Charles IV. of Germany granted special privileges to carp ponds. The Lords of Rosenberg built carp ponds that are still the admiration of visitors, though the race of Rosenbergs has long since passed away. Indeed, the carp has no reason to complain of its reception in Europe. The monks are greatly interested in it, and enliven their monotonous lives by cultivating it in ponds. It is a grateful fish, gives little trouble, and rewards the owner of the pond by increasing in a sort of geometrical progression which is very profitable. It is a pretty fish, well proportioned, with bright, decided tints of olive, brown and whitish-yellow or orange. Not a fish of prey, in consideration of the fact that in place of the usual teeth in the mouth it has three rows of stout teeth in the throat. In the climate of Central Europe it has a habit of sleeping through the cold season, like a bear. When Pisces gets ready to parody Ursa Major in this respect, a group of carp numbering fifty or a hundred make a cavity in the muddy ground, which is called a "kettle." Then they literally put their heads together, and huddled in circles with their heads in the mud and the posterior part of the body raised and held immovably, they pass the Winter eating nothing and scarcely breathing. They take no food at all from October to March, and in some cold climates even later than that. The carp does all its growing in warm weather, May, June, July and August. It is an indolent fish, liking best stagnant or slowly running water, and it likes the water muddy, with aquatic plants, around the roots of which it nestles. It is not very particular about its food, all being grist apparently that comes to its mill—flesh, vegetables, insects, larvæ, Indian meal, rye, flour, offal—anything, in short, that man or nature sees fit to bestow on it the carp eats, asking no questions for conscience' sake. It has been known to grow to an immense size. It increases in length only up to a certain age, but it will increase in circumference up to its thirty-fifth year. In the old times the monks raised carp all along the beautiful blue Danube. There were giants in those days, and when an unusually large carp was caught, they thought the event quite worthy to be entered in the chronicles of the monastery. So we read of the seventy-eight pounder which was captured on Ascension day, 1820. And during the Crimean war, a French officer shot a carp in the Danube which weighed sixty-seven pounds, one of the scales, which was in Dr. Hessel's possession having a diameter of two and a half inches, and by the testimony of those same scales it was at least twenty-four years old. The normal weight of the carp, however, is on an average of from three to three and three-fourth pounds; a fish that has lived two Summers will weigh two and three-fourths or three and one-fourth pounds the year following. The "Golden Ide" carp, which comes from the Black sea and has one pond to itself here, at the end of two years weighs three or four pounds. In the Danube it grows to ten. On the whole, it is rather an uneventful life that the carp leads in the Government ponds. It is so carefully sheltered and its enemies so kept at bay that it has absolutely no excitements in life. In the native state it would have to look out for aquatic birds, water-snakes and musk-rats, cranes and otters, and its hereditary enemy, the snapping-turtle. The snapping-turtle has been known to clear a pond of fish and then, led by its sense of smell, to follow them up hill and against the stream. But with the watchful care and the wire screens that guard the outlets to the Goverment pond, no carp would have any trouble in getting his life insured. It takes eight or ten days to hatch the eggs, which are placed on slides of glass in water and kept in a temperature of 80° or 90°. The young fish are then put into the the hatching pond before mentioned.—When they are to be removed to another pond, the outlet to the pond is unlocked with an iron "key," a wire screen placed over it so that the fish cannot escape, and the water gradually drained. The young are fed while in the hatching ponds. When put into the larger ponds they take care of themselves.—The carp in the south pond weigh from one to two pounds. In the second pond are 150,000 fish. There are three distinct species, the scale carp, with regular, concentrically arranged scales; the minor carp, so called on account of the very large scales, which run along the sides of the body in three or four rows, the rest of the body being bare, and the leather carp, which has on the back only a few scales, or none at all, and has a thick, soft skin, which is like velvet to the touch. It will live in salt water as well as fresh, and in the Black sea often attains a weight of fifteen or twenty pounds.

It is a good deal of a cosmopolite, the carp. It haunts all the smaller and larger rivers of Europe, and likes also the Swiss lakes. Of the true carp pisciculturists have nothing but praise to speak, but something, as the result of a *mesalliance* in the carp family, there result such hybrids as the *Carpis kollarii*, a poor and bony fish, known in Germany as "the poor man's fish." In Europe, where no carp culture has been reduced to a science, the same field is used alternately for a carp pond and for the raising of grain, and, as a consequence, during the carp years the fish find the ground full of favorite food.

Let no one mistake the carp for the buffalo fish. There is a strong resemblance, but to confound them is to do great injustice to those superior qualities which have induced the fish commission to introduce the carp into the United States. The fish are sent out from these ponds twice a year. They are sent South during the Winter; in April they are sent North, the smallest sent away being from two to seven inches. Five hundred thousand little fish will be hatched out this coming Summer. Any one who has a suitable place to put them can get them on application to the fish commissioner. And all the young man has to do who has gone West to grow up with the country, and is fired by an ambition to have a carp pond, is to come down to the train with a bucket of water some fine day and get his carp. It will settle down as contentedly in some Western pond without a name as though its ancestors had never swam down the castled Rhine or floated in the blue waters of Asiatic seas. It is one of the attractive and interesting features of the city, these carp ponds.—The grounds are so pleasant and well kept. The solid sod slopes so greenly down to the water, and in these early Spring days one would rather sit on the grass in the sunshine than to breathe the breath of the galleries and listen to Congressional debate. The sun shines; the warm, cloudy water is full of lights and shadows; there is a dandelion within reach; the flags in the water are taking on new shades of green; now and then there is the flash of a fin, and a shy carp swims away from you—a phantom fish, of whose exact species you are painfully uncertain.—*Washington Post.*

HOW SHOES AFFECT THE EYES.—A young lady here went one day to an oculist with a trouble in her eyes that threatened frightful results. She was already in a state where reading was out of question and other entertainment was fast becoming a torment. The oculist looked at her with his professional wisdom, asked her various questions, and then suddenly amazed her by asking her to put out her foot. The foot in its kid boot, with a wicked little high heel, was thrust forth. The doctor eyed it a moment with a solid face. "Go home," he said, "and take off those heels; keep them off for a month, and then come to me again, and we'll see how the eyes are!" In a month the eyes were well, and the young lady learned by her experience and a little wise talk how near she had come to having no eyes at all. It serves to show that there is the possibility that with that instrument of torture constantly at work in the center of the foot, where so many delicate nerves and tendons lie that are so intimately connected with all the other delicate nerves of the body, there must presently come disarrangement and disease that may work fatal mischief with the health.—*Boston Letter.*

CHINESE TREATMENT OF ANIMALS.—They never punish; hence a mule that in the hands of a foreigner would be not only useless, but dangerous to every one about it, becomes in the possession of a Chinaman as quiet as a lamb and as tractable as a dog. We never beheld a runaway, a jibing or a vicious mule or pony in a Chinaman's employment; but found the same rattling, cheerful pace maintained over heavy or light roads by means of a *tur-r* or *cluck-k*, the beast turning to the right or left, and stopping with but a hint from the reins. This treatment is extended to all the animals they press into their service. Often have I admired the tact exhibited in getting a large drove of sheep through narrow, crowded streets and alleys, by merely having a little boy to lead one of the quietest of the flock in front; the others steadily followed, without the aid either from a yelping cur or a cruel goad. Cattle, pigs and birds are equally cared for.—*Travels on Horseback in Manchu Tartary.*

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explorations in Kansas, Judge
West, of that State, present a
amount of evidence to show th
remote period, that region wa
by a race compared with wh
mound-builders must be accou
dern.

The geology of the region
Prior to the drift epoch, the
nels were deeper than now an
valleys were filled by a lacustrin
of considerable depth. In
the deposit, the remains of
race occur.

Such remains have been found
ious depths, in seven different
along or near the Kansas Pacif
road, namely: Douglass, Potawat
Riley, Dickinson, Marion, Ellsw
and Lincoln counties. With
ception, the remains have all
upon the second bottom of
streams, and consist of stone imple
pottery, human bones and
ments. In most cases, they were
in digging wells, at a depth of
twenty to thirty feet below th
In view of the fact that
more than one well to the squ
in the counties named, and
a well forms but a very small
of a square mile, Judge West
evidence already obtained
cient to prove the former
the buried race, but to prove
were very numerous. We can
sume that chance has direct
ging of wells only where human
are buried.

Whether the race existed befo
glacier epoch, or immediately aft
is too early to determine. Judge
inclined to fix the time of their
cy as far as the glacial epoch, a
to the disposition of the loess.
ing upon the local newspapers
sas to lay the facts before th
and urging the propriety of sa
remains when found, and
fully the conditions under
occur, the Judge says:

"Here we have a buried race,
ped in a profound and startling
—a race whose appearance and
in the world's drama produced
geological changes marking
and which, perhaps, required
of thousands of years in their
ment. The prize is no less than
mining when this mysterious
ed, how they lived, when
out of existence and why they
extinct.

CROWS.—The true way in
combat crows is first to study
its of thought, and then to
deceive instead of frighten them
crow is one of the most acute
and his reasoning powers are
vastly greater than those of the
farmer, but it is by no means imp
to overreach him, as a profound
Island farmer has recently proved

This farmer founded his
method upon the fact that crows
customed to rely upon scarecrow
form them of the locality of
He owned a large farm, part of
was devoted to corn, part to
part to turnips and part to
He took the precaution of
seed by moonlight, an hour after
crows' bedtime, so that they could
watch him, and when all was
spent nearly an entire
ging up an imposing scarecrow
turnip field. During the afternoon
noticed that there was a great
excitement among the crows,
earnestly digging for corn and
none, and about 4 o'clock he saw
desert the field and hold a mass
in an elm tree, where they passed
tions with all the ardor of a
can convention.

The next morning the farmer
ed the scarecrow to the
loudly remarking to his
did so that he could
he had made the mistake of
scarecrow in the turnip-field.
the crows flocked around the
and dug up the ground,
this time they would "strike
corn. Their subsequent language
something frightful, and their
of the farmer was expressed
that an Arkansas editor in his
earnest moments could not rival.

THE STRAW ON THE FA
mixed farming there is nothing
that should be wasted. Ev
should conduce to the fertility
farm and the profit of the
I do not think if I had a crop
of straw, that I would
able to sell any of it off the farm
per ton. I think the farm
better price. But when I see
stack that has stood for three
years, and is gradually settling
ground, I cannot help wondering
the farmer has not sold it at
Although straw is not equal to
for feeding purposes, yet its
a little. Even when allowed
ripe, if the crop is properly
terward, store cattle will do
a straw diet, provided it is
I have made a practice of
young horses, and all horses
ing, on a considerable portion
daily, what is left in the
used for bedding. I have
of its value when thus used.
tle also are fed liberally on
nating with hay, and they
the straw up clean. When
en the trouble to cut my
green, but so ripe as not to
quality of the berry, I have
value of the straw much
Straw, however, no matter
be cut or cured, is not equal
I have always been amply
generous use of straw in
only by the comfort of the
matter of economy, as straw
absorbent. Too much of the
farming is often lost
gence of the straw crop.
able element in mixed husbandry
for one, should not know how
through the winter if it were
straw stacks, which I can
ways to keep my stock clean,
ble and healty.

MILK AND LIME WATER.—
lime water are now frequently
ed by physicians in cases of
and weakness of the stomach,
some cases are said to prove
ficial. Many persons who think
bread and milk a great luxury,
ly hesitate to eat it for the reason
the milk will not digest readily
ness of the stomach will often
But experience proves, says the
of *Materia Medica*, that lime water
milk are not only food and medicine
an early period of life, but also
ter, when, as in the case of
functions of digestion and
are feeble and easily perverted
stomach taxed by gluttony,
improper food, inflamed by
feebled by disease, or otherwise
for its duties—as is shown by
ous symptoms attendent upon
dyspepsia, diarrhœa, dysentery
fever—will resume its work,
it energetically, on an exclusive
bread and milk and lime water
goblet of cow's milk may have
spoonsful of lime water added
good effect. The way to make
ter is simply to procure a few
unslacked lime, in a stone jar,
water until the lime is slacked
about the consistence of thin
the lime settles, leaving the
clean lime water at the top.—
Agriculturist.

To retain the color of any vegetable
plunge it in cold water after boiling.